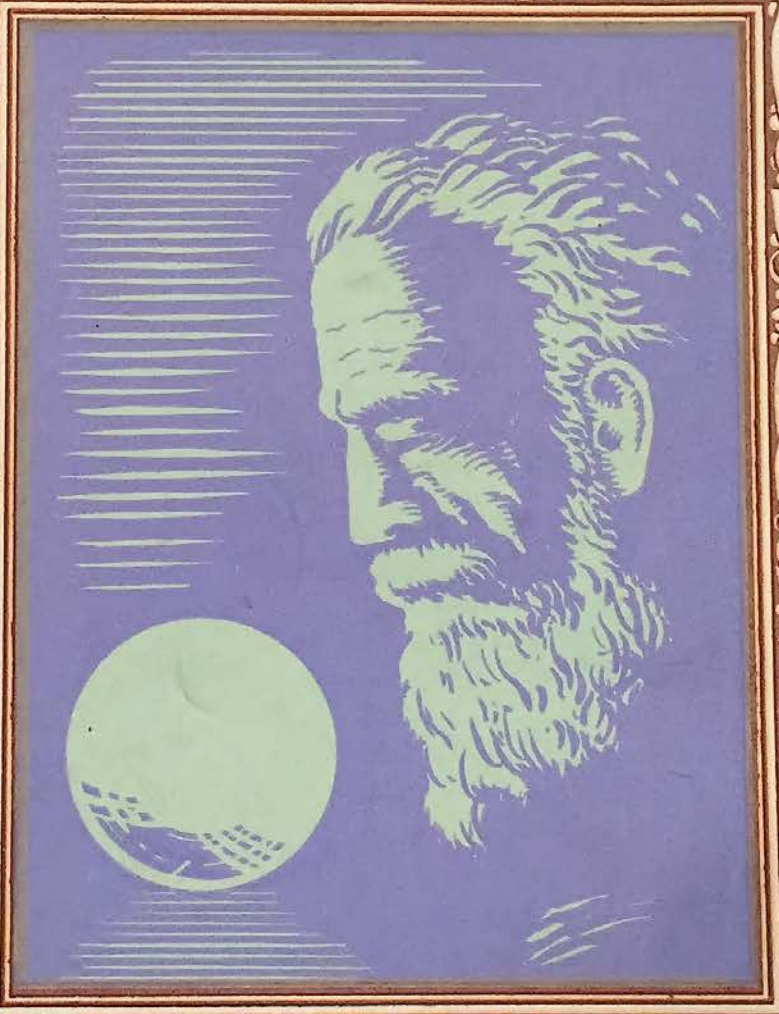


Reality

Consciousness has Many Octaves
and All Together Produce Reality

APRIL
1939

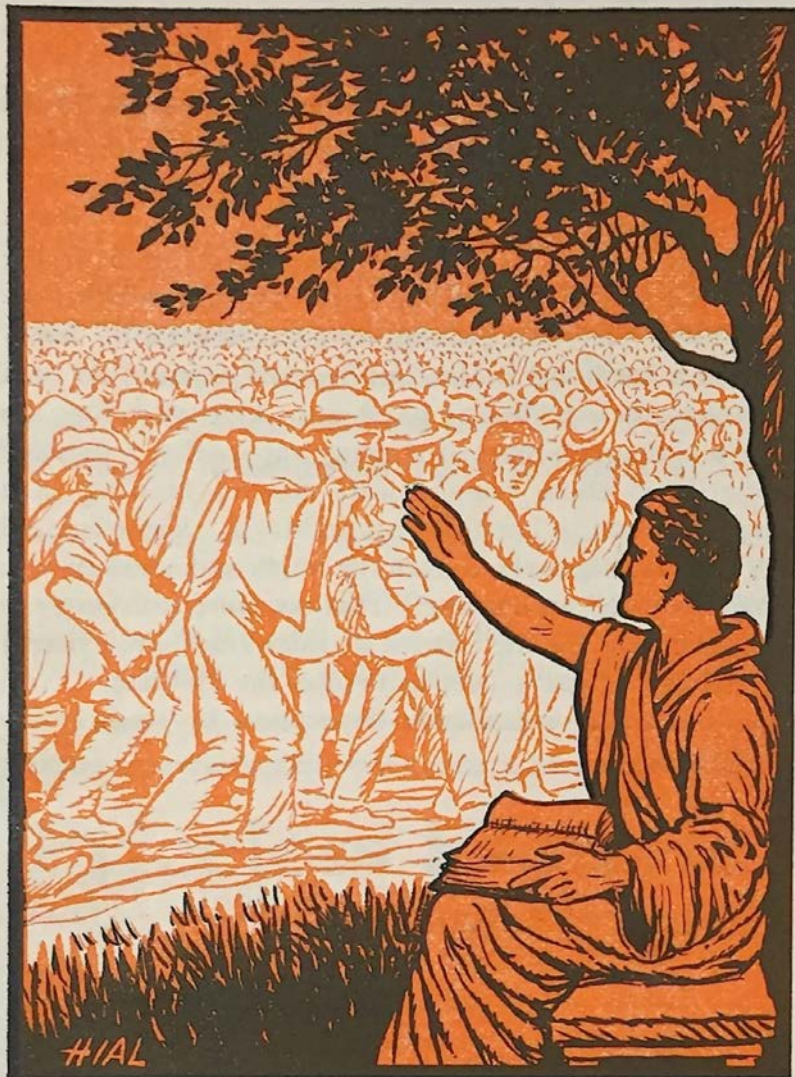


A Pelley Publication

The New Creed

ERROR moves in cycles; Truth moves in spirals. Ignorance lags in stalemates; Wisdom rolls in billows. Every few hundred years the religions of the world become formalized. When the heartbeat of Spirit is at its lowest rate, then comes Truth anew, flashed unto humankind as a beacon in vast darkness ✠ Always it is the same Doctrine, though it wear a score of guises: Man lives many lives on earth and thereby perfects himself to know the Heavens of Higher Octaves. Spirit is eternal, existing both ways from the present. Consciousness grows to self-knowledge through function. Pain is ennobling; suffering is valorous. High above humanity hover Great Avatars; they shepherd the nations from suicidal excess even as they keep the babe from the cliff-edge ✠ Potentates of Valor arise and combat the allegation that such excellencies are heresies. Humanity slays them, but in slaying them it profits them. Martyrs are troglodytes, learning to be Saviors ✠ Who shall say where and when the Doctrine shall appear afresh? The Voice may speak from a Burning Bush on a Midian hillside or from the mysteries of Clairaudience in the attic of a city ✠ God is not anywhere. God is Everywhere! As for the Kingdom of Heaven, it is not to be found outside your own graciousness ✠ Thus the Liberation Doctrine—scroll unto freedom! Old worlds disintegrate, old fetishes wobble; out of the womb of Time and Change is born the fresh majesty of Wisdom Ennobled ✠ God be merciful unto the least of us, for we are the Bigoted, enraged at proffered splendors ✠

Great Teachers have Brought New Wisdom



NO matter what your religious faith, or race, you must concede that great new changes are on their way in, to affect all humanity. Knowledge suppressed for generations is about to be released, altering the institutions of all mankind. This knowledge concerns the fields of—

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GEOLOGY
ANTHROPOLOGY
HISTORY
RELIGION
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ECONOMICS

THERE had to be some course of instruction offered to interested persons who do not wish to be caught unawares in not knowing the exact nature of these alterations as they are introduced.

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IF YOU have never heard of the stupendous Aquarian Enlightenment Course that was instigated in the Galahad Summer School in Asheville, in July of 1932, you have missed the particulars of a Mighty Inspiration!

THIS Magazine, both as to contents and advertisements, introduces you to the fact that this great Program of Enlightenment exists. If you are reading it for the first time, make a serious business of obtaining the details!

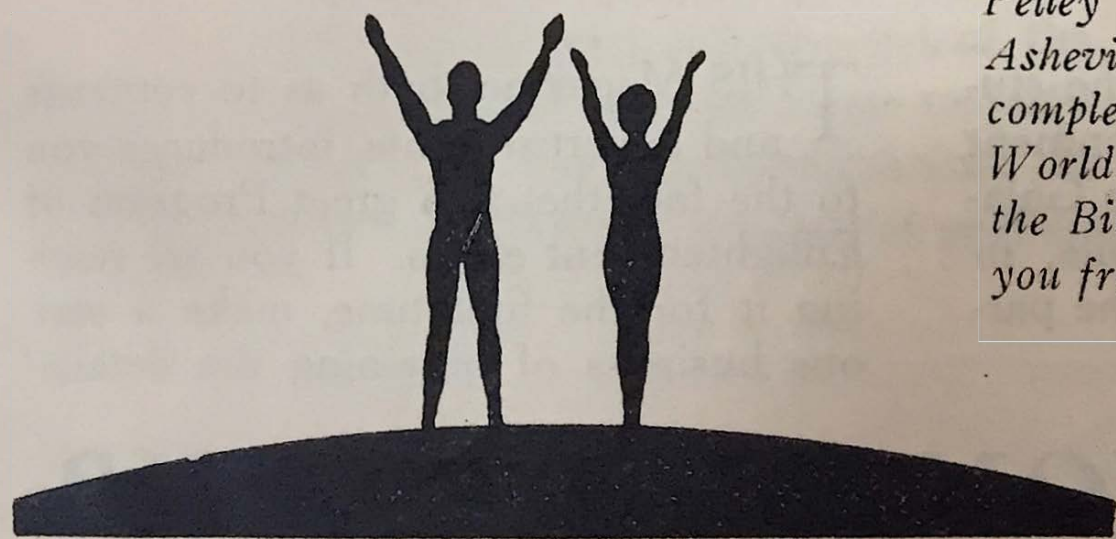
FOUNDATION FELLOWSHIP
BOX 2630 : ASHEVILLE : NORTH CAROLINA

*“For thousands of years men suspected
that the heavens held a Sun, but not
till after the Flood did they see it!”*

D ID YOU know that society had reached a high degree of civilization in the antediluvian world—or the world before the Flood—without mankind ever having seen the sun? Between the planet's surface and Old Sol hung a colossal water-canopy, caused by the more rapid revolution of the earth holding our present oceans' contents suspended in the skies. Under this water-canopy tropical vegetation flourished as in a hot-house. Men and women required no such protection to their bodies as garments. Overspreading the sky was a permanent mass of rippling vapors that resembled a titanic Tree whose boughs were forever blowing in a gale from horizon to horizon, east and west. Light entered in over the planet's surface from the north and south, where the poles provided an opening. This terrain condition gave the scientific basis for the Garden of Eden tradition, existent in the folklore of many peoples besides the Hebrews. You can get the whole remarkable description by reading the first *twelve* of—

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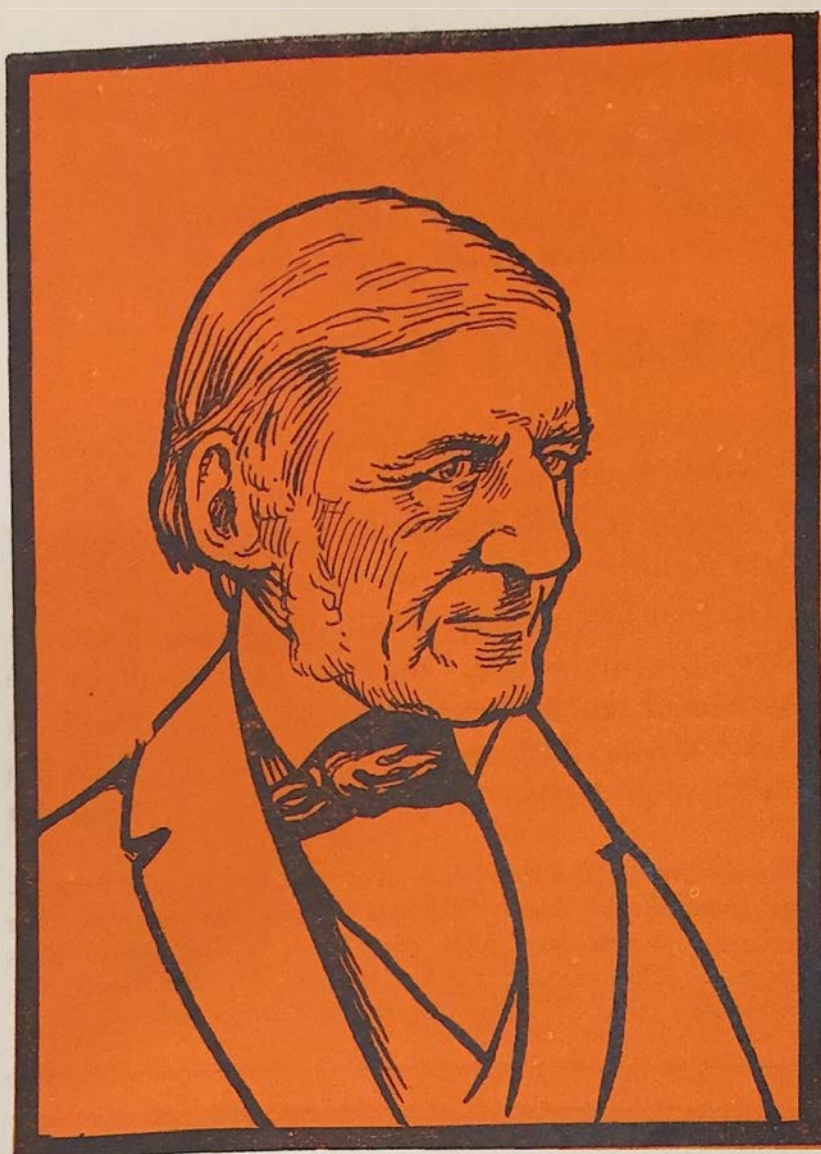
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*“Emerson was
Clairaudient!”*

DURING the last years of his life, Emerson stayed locked in his study for days at a time. His actions were so peculiar that the people of Concord whispered that he had lost his mind. But we now have every evidence for believing that the author of “Self-Reliance” and the other immortal Emerson essays had merely developed the talent of recording from hyperdimensional dictation. Emerson, however, never divulged what the true origin of his writings was. He allowed the world to think that Transcendentalism was his own philosophical creation, and no deception intended. Seventy years ago

the recording of intelligence out of Higher Octaves would have been considered as quackery or proof of mental unbalance. Emerson kept quiet about the source of his inspiration as a matter of hard Yankee commonsense *✿ ✿*

The Liberation Scripts

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Reality

Magazine

Volume II

APRIL, 1939

Number 7

This Endless Moment

FOR a reason which he ignores, Man worries about Free Will. Does he challenge this world at his own election, profiting or losing in his joustings with Event? Or does his life bow to the fiats of tyrannies too mighty to know the graciousness of mercies? One philosophy says Yes. Another denies it. One makes him the opportunist, snatching his increments from the carousals of caprices. Another lashes him dispassionately to juggernauts of destinies—and serves him his agonies as antidotes to hearthopes. It never occurs to Man that both Yesses and Noes may have bases in Intelligence, that all philosophies are brought to him, that behind every schism wrenching the spiritual life of mortals, must lurk a Fundamental, though its essence elude him.

¶ Man bears analogy to the caught fox in this: that he digs a hole in Intellect and buries the hateful chain of Predestination that collars him to Substance. Thereat he springs joyously in liberty of Will, obsessed that the chain no longer restrains him. Yet—out of sight or not—it jerks him back cruelly. He is held as in a matrix. So he salves his circumscriptions with sweet ointments of theophanies. He has visions of freedoms that are reactions to imprisonments. He will rise above Circumstance, he tells himself, thereby conceding Life to be a compromise with Mishap. Still, why is he thus exercised? Wherein is the sense and logic of it all? From whence comes this conflict in Man's intellect to name himself of star stuff yet snarl at those agenda that define his turtle earthiness?

¶ Does it not assay to this: that dimly, in the back-night of his worldliness, Man ever tends banked fires of infolded divinities? He acknowledges High Gods because he suckled the breasts of them. He accredits a stamina to run the mortal Marathon yet thrusts out of conscience the wage from expended energies. He senses his mortality to be only a tenure, that he sings from the sperm of That Which Ever Shall Be, that his breathings and perishings are but flashings of majesties, lighting for his blindnesses



the ecstasies of darings. Yet his appraisal of realities must be his measurement of Self, viewed as impermanence against that whose age is timeless.

¶ Animals ponder not that they are but Themselves. Neither are they mute from zenith aspirations. They worship at no altars erected to remorse and utter no lamentings that they are flesh's captives. Thereby do they demonstrate that they cannot have endured through epochs of bedevilments and brought into bodies the recallings of old blasphemies.

¶ Free Will is not license to break worldly shacklings. Free Will is acknowledgment of Things That Ever Must Be, in some earlier locality where Spirit weighs in values. Free Will, by its aspirings, acknowledges That Which Has Been. It concedes the heart's liberty, the intellect's caprices, the spirit's spontaneities, in states before Restriction. But such concessions are attestment that such states have existed. In that they have existed—and man thus is proof of them—he indicates the memories that have come to him through living them.

¶ Free Will is therefore Life's attestment that even as there is consciousness at present, so must Consciousness have been before Creation. Therefore the urge to command the psyche, to utter fiat unto destiny, to give essence and shape to deliberate aspiration, these are but memories of a prescribing of Restriction for a profiting. We do not compete with the endlessness of Providence. We but admit a transient status, that we may transcend this coma of cognizance and function in a freedom that is a resuming of lost proudness.

¶ Predestination, on the other hand, is not a decree that we should be robots, but a saunter through a corridor toward a Garden Spread of Grandeur. It is a prescribing for a venturing. It is a brevet to beneficence by which we proceed toward Mansions of Soft Nobleness.

¶ God is not a Pedagogue with a rod of castigation, but a Gracious Exploration to come up out of Littleness—to evaluate the universe as a training field for loveliness. Free Will reasons WHAT we need. Predestination assures us that we get it. God lets us see ourselves for that which we must be, because what we were once, we aspire to be more excellently. He approves our commissions to give ourselves tutorings, to try all avenues of spirit's agonies and live in all domiciles whose balconies inspire us.

¶ To create theologies out of necessities for journeys whose travelings mean enlightenments, is to rapture in pedantries whose diplomas are sterilities. This universe in which we Think, is an urge to an expansion.

¶ So then, be at peace. Over fifty millenniums, the sum of all that exists—or ever has existed—has never diminished by the weight of a feather on the wing of one sparrow. Materials are changeless. Only forms are illusions. Only the fact that Forms disintegrate slower than our conception of This Moment, gives us their aspects of substance and endurance.



The Man Who Projected His Mind 7,000 Years in Future



ACK at the turn of the sixteenth century—the year 1503, to be exact—a boy-child was born in Lyons, France, to people by name of Nostre-Dame.

The child's paternal grandfather, Pierre, had been a surgeon and profound philosopher at the court of King Rene of Provence. Pierre's closest friend had been a scientist and brother physician by the name of Saint-Remy. Pierre's son married Remy's daughter. Such was the immediate background of one of the most extraordinary men to live in recent times.

His first name was Michel. When he subsequently attained to world-wide fame he was known by his family surname. The metaphysicians of the world recall him simply as Nostradamus. ✿ ✿

Nostradamus was an honest-to-God prophet of such extraordinary powers that he has baffled and confused every man of science who has since considered him.

Most prophets have lived in days so long ago, and become so legendary, that it is difficult to distinguish the fact from the fancy in the events reported, concerning their lives. But Nostradamus lived a career, every detail of which is not only known, but documented. Moreover, he wrote his prophecies in a book, in four-line verses, copies of which are still in existence.

This man was a clairvoyant of so vast

a skill that he even predicted the opening and closing dates of the recent World War, the rise of Adolf Hitler in Germany, and most extraordinary of all, the outbreak of Franco's revolt in Spain, saying that it would start in 1936 and end three years and seven months thereafter. ✿ ✿

And it did!

In fact, with an average of practically one hundred percent for accuracy in predicting all the things that have happened since 1503—particularly to France—the scope of his clairvoyance goes into the future by something like 7,000 years.

One Mace Bonhomme, printer, of Lyons, France, published his book of prophecies, and scarcely one prediction in that volume has failed to come true to date.

No one interested in the mystical, can ignore Nostradamus or the display of supra-normal attributes which he overwhelmingly exhibited.



Y the time Nostradamus was only seventeen years old, he was acclaimed as Montpellier's most distinguished student. His celebrated grandfather, Pierre, seems to have been his tutor throughout his early boyhood and imparted to the lad his own zeal for explorations into science, the occult, alchemy, and medicine. But Nostradamus was well advanced into manhood

before he began to exhibit the extraordinary powers that keep his name alive today. It seems to have been a shattered love affair that turned his mind on events of the future.

As a young man, he had fallen deeply in love with the exquisite Adriete de Loubejac—a celebrated beauty of the times—and married her. Two children, both boys, were born to the couple. Everything seemed propitious for the grandson of Pierre de Nostra-Dame to enjoy a long and normal family life, when tragedy descended like the afflictions on Job.



SOUTHERN France was suddenly visited by the Black Death. Today we know it as Bubonic Plague. Despite all Nostradamus's skill in medicine, his adored Adriete was among the first to succumb. Then his two sons sickened. He saw all three die horribly before his eyes.

A word about this weird epidemic might be written in passing.

It seems to have been caused from a peculiar germ that inoculated the body through the nostrils, got into the lungs, and permeated the glands. Tumors started, and erupted in inky blotches on the skin. These ghastly boils poured a fatal poison into the bloodstream. The disease acted swiftly, frequently the whole process from attack to death consuming only a handful of hours.

This Black Death first broke out in the county of Dorset, in England, in the fourteenth century, from whence it advanced through the counties of Devon and Somerset to Bristol, and thence got into London. From England, the contagion was carried by a ship to Norway, where the plague broke out in its most frightful form.

The whole period of time during which the Black Death raged with destructive violence throughout Europe was from 1347 to 1350 on its first visitation, and from 1520 to 1540 on its second de-



scent. Each time it stopped as mysteriously as it began.

Strange to narrate, Nostradamus himself was not seized when the Black Death made its second appearance in Europe, felling his wife and boys. But the tragedy left him spiritually stricken. He abandoned his career, his friends, his prospects, his possessions, to withdraw into a musty garret and live the life of an embittered recluse.

Sometimes the traveling fit seized upon him and he took long pilgrimages. He would be absent from France for months at a time. Where he went in those periods, no one knows accurately. There are spotty reports of his being seen in many of the principal cities of Europe, where he visited the leading alchemists and mystics.



ONE DAY, strolling through Milan, he encountered a young Franciscan friar, Felix Peretti. After a long and piercing glance at Peretti, the travel-stained Nostradamus startled all in the vicinity by abruptly plopping himself down on his knees.

"I bow and kneel before His Holiness!" was the aging mystic's inexplicable announcement.  

A group of prelates who were with Peretti, smiled indulgently at the strangely garbed fanatic who thus saluted one of their common brothers of the Cloth.

But years afterward, they recalled the words of the lean, hollow-eyed Frenchman when Brother Peretti became none other than Cardinal Montalto, and then—in 1585—Pope Sixtus the Fifth.

When Nostradamus's life was viewed in retrospect, it was noted that this had been the first public demonstration of the man's uncanny gift. A few years more went by, and Nostradamus—worn from endless travels and toil among plague victims of various countries—finally settled in the village of Salon, in the district of Loire.

Employing caution at first—because such practices might endanger his life—then gathering confidence as he went along without raising too much animosity, Nostradamus began to lift the veil from the future.

He escaped persecution as a sorcerer by allowing the idea to prevail that he had become deranged. Nevertheless, it is of historical record that the laboratory he maintained, held all the accoutrements of the alchemist of legend: astrolabes, magic mirrors, alembics, pentacles, divining-rods, and prisms. It is reported that night after night he would sit in his murky retreat for hours, gazing into a metal chalice filled with clear water, as though focusing his Inner Eye upon something in its depths too profound for human vision.



HE COLLECTED data from these self-imposed trances became his book: "The Centuries and True Prophecies of Master Michel de Nostradamus."

As we can see for ourselves in copies still preserved for us, they were written in French, in rhyming quatrains. Many of them have proved too cryptic for modern interpretation, but the greater portion of them are easily decipherable. Their number runs to hundreds.

The prophecies began, naturally, with predictions as to immediate events involving contemporaries and royal persons. ✿ ✿

For instance, Henry II of France was the subject of one quatrain, the prophecy affecting the monarch declaring that he would first be blinded in a duel and later experience a strangely painful death.

"Perhaps there is something to this fellow Nostradamus," Henry told his Italian wife, the notorious Catherine de Medici. "Bring him to see me."

Catherine—herself a disciple of the occult—also wanted to meet Nostradamus, for she had three boys whose futures troubled her. So a royal coach

was sent to Salon and bore the attic mystic to Paris.

What Nostradamus immediately discerned for Catherine's sons, so horrified him that he refused to divulge it. He merely told the royal mother that all three boys would ascend to thrones—and let it go at that. As for King Henry, the monarch had to be content with what Nostradamus had already pronounced. The mystic evidently realized what fate might hold for him, if he told the truth too brashly.

Historical record proves the absolute accuracy of what Nostradamus told the Henry's. Catherine's sons did occupy thrones, though not those the doting mother had expected. One after the other ruled France, and one after the other met his end.

The king fought a duel and was blinded in the encounter.

It preceded an extremely painful death. ✿ ✿

The news that Nostradamus had "called the shot" with positive accuracy in regard to King Henry, flashed through Europe's courts. And much like Rasputin of Russia in a later day, he began to take on Gargantuan proportions in the eyes of those who were unduly superstitious. ✿ ✿

"The great Empire of England," wrote Nostradamus, "will be all-powerful for more than three centuries. Great powers will cross by land and sea. The Portuguese will not rejoice."

This prophecy, with others substantiating the details, came true on the dot. The English destroyed the Spanish Armada in 1588 and thereby started their roles as the world's rulers of the seas. By doing this, they displaced Portugal, particularly in the East, and secured control of the wealth of India.

Again: "The London Senate will put to death its king," wrote Nostradamus. Charles the First was the hapless monarch, making good this prophecy. Of Oliver Cromwell, Nostradamus wrote: "The old one, frustrated in his chief hope, will realize the apex

of his realm. Twenty months he will hold the kingdom in absolute power, a tyrant, cruel in leaving worse behind him." ✠ ✠

Cromwell disbanded Parliament in 1655 and ruled as absolute dictator for exactly twenty months! When he died, the country bordered on anarchy, resulting in the Restoration.

Nostradamus foretold the decline of the French monarchy and the rise of Napoleon. He literally wrote French history centuries before it happened, just as he has written it for centuries still to come, as we shall see.

Of Louis XV he prophesied: "This great monarch will lead a lubricious, immoral life. By his indifference he will concede everything, so that in the end, the Salic law will not obtain."

The Salic law meant rule by males.

Louis was France's most licentious king and Madam de Pompadour and Madam Du Barry, his mistresses, literally ruled the country by playing to his passions and cupidities.

Of Louis' son, Nostradamus says:

"Too good the times, too indolent the king. He does and undoes, too careless and too sudden. He will follow the false ideas of his light but loyal wife. By his very good will he will be put to death."

Describing the last days of this king before the Reign of Terror, Nostradamus went so far in his power as to set down names of persons then unborn:

¶ "The husband (Louis) will be decorated with the mitre (or revolutionary tricolor cockade). An attack will be made on the Tuileries by five hundred. A titled traitor will be Narbon, and another, Sauce, watcher of his ancestral oil kegs."

We know now that the mobs mocked Louis by making him wear the cockade, and the Tuileries—which did not even exist in Nostradamus's time as a royal residence—was besieged by five hundred federated Marseillais who massacred the Swiss Guard and overran the royal suite.

Louis's war minister was Count Louis Narbonne, notorious as a politician whom all sides hated and distrusted. Sauce—and here the clairvoyance of the Lyons mystic approaches the miraculous—was the name of the innkeeper at Varennes, who recognized Louis in his attempted flight to safety, detained him, and surrendered him to the revolutionists who later beheaded him.



WE CANNOT, in thus having Nostradamus's marvelous abilities brought up for our consideration, fill our pages at this point with prediction after prediction of his, that came true to the hair. For upwards of forty years, Nostradamus applied himself to the receiving and compilation of his prophecies, then on the evening of July 1, 1566, his health beginning to fail at last, the mystic bade his faithful servant good-night with the statement: "At sunrise I shall no longer be here."

He had foreseen his own end, for sure enough, the following day they found his haggard lifeless body on his workbench near his bed.

The following epitaph was cut upon his headstone— ✠ ✠

"Here repose the bones of the most illustrious Michel Nostradamus, alone, in the judgment of all mortals, worthy of recording with a pen almost divine, in accord with stellar influences, the coming events of the entire world."

Millions of quack soothsayers have from time to time tried to duplicate Nostradamus' feats of prophecy, but he has never had his equal — unless we make exception of the supposedly divine wits of the architects of the Great Pyramid.

Does Nostradamus' career suggest that the Pyramid forecasts may have been determined by means similar to those by which this haggard French mystic predicted the denouement of modern affairs up 7,000 years?

Have we a cue?



Do Clairvoyants View Events that Positively Will Happen?



NLY the ignorant or the bigoted scoff at Clairvoyance—or ability to see events that will happen in future—as being necromancy or lucky guess-

ing. The people of every age and culture that the world has known, have had their Seers and their Prophets, their soothsayers and their augurers. True, in decadent aspects, thousands of these have been mere frauds and sorcerers. But that there has been “something to” the acceptance of persons with future-reading gifts, is attested by our documented evidence that monarchs and scholars up five thousand years of history have accredited them and shown them every confidence and respect.

Sometimes the people of whole races have the tendency to Clairvoyance as an attribute of temperament. The Scotch are particularly noted in this respect, the popular term for such ability being Second Sight.

In the old Sumerian and Egyptian monarchies, the Court Seer was one of the most revered and adulated of men. All the old Biblical kings and patriarchs had similar retainers, on whose predictions they consummately relied.

In the eleventh verse of the 24th chapter of II Samuel, we find these words: “For when David was up in the morning, the word of the Lord came unto the prophet Gad, David’s seer, saying—” Therefrom do we obtain Biblical confirmation that David had his Second-

Sight attache; furthermore, that seers and prophets were considered the same, and that it was accredited that God Himself spake through them and conveyed His wishes to His earthly potentates. ✿ ✿

Surely, the profoundest men of every age—the kings and philosophers whose worldly achievements proved them to have been anything but fools—would not have placed reliance on these foretellers of the future, unless their prophecies turned out to be more accurate than the utterances that proved fallacious. ✿ ✿

It is a fact known only to church historians and scholars that the Roman Catholic Holy See, gets its designation because in its original form it was supposed to be made up of religious “seers” or prelates supposed to exercise the gift of reading the future and indicating what the Almighty had in store for His church.



NOW men and women of truly philosophical temperaments, admitting for the sake of argument that bona fide clairvoyance is a fact, ask themselves what physical process can be involved, or attested to, in a person thus gifted in the present’s being able to discern accurately what is to happen to a man, a group, or a nation, next month, next year, or next century.

As has been briefly recorded in the case

of Nostradamus's making his predictions regarding Louis XVI, we have to consider a man sitting in a French garret in or about the year 1550, writing down what he "saw" as happening to a specific king of France on a date, and in a situation, not occurring till 241 years later.

Not only did he give the correct forecast of specific events, but he recorded the name of a minister who would betray the king, and the name of the seemingly inconsequential innkeeper on the edge of a province, who would recognize him in a coach, disguised, and restrain and return him into the hands of revolutionaries.

There is small chance for fraud or fabrication in these incidents. We have Nostradamus's quatrains, made into a book by Bonhomme the Lyons printer, and authentically dated in the middle of the sixteenth century. We read the quatrain composed about 1550 regarding King Louis's fate, and the names of the men who were to betray him, and we are now far enough forward in time ourselves to see that what this occult scholar predicted in 1550, came true in 1791 on the nail. Moreover, this was merely one of over a hundred similar prophecies that likewise have come true in the interim on the nail.

Coincidence, lucky guessing, imagination, cease to be sensible explanations.



UCH a specific instance—calling and recording the name of a common innkeeper who would function in a certain way, and do a certain act, two hundred and forty-one years in future—faces us with this proposition:

Are all events that ever are to be, already transpired, and is the seer thus observing actual happenings that Consciousness "has not yet caught up with," or must we believe that no program of social conduct or personal act takes place in mortality that is not prearranged and cast to a definite time-and-

circumstance matrix from which the least of us cannot escape?

In other words, is the whole drama of earth-life—from the planet's coagulation in ether till its ultimate arrival at disintegration—foreordained and predestined to its smallest particular, like a photoplay fixed on celluloid, and is the present moment in eternity also a "fixed" situation that cannot alter in the slightest particular no matter how many times the reels are run through the divine projector? Or is the matrix of event prescribed in advance, like a theatrical production that is written by a playwright, and spirit-souls given the choice of volunteering to fill certain roles—or turning them down—as the play is produced?

How did Nostradamus know that a king of France, Louis XV, would be a dissolute and irresponsible character, ruled by two women who through him ruled the country? Was the role of Louis XV already stipulated aeons before the earth-planet with its subsequent human society was thought of, and did a free spirit-soul elect to play the part of Louis when the exact moment came for him to stalk upon the stage? Or did Nostradamus project—or enlarge—his consciousness to observe the integration of earth-events as they would happen in a kaleidoscope of free souls, acting on impulses from Free Will? If the latter, then why should not the process hold to encompass ALL events that ever take place up the future of Cosmos, and arrive at the end of them?

At what point up the agenda of events-to-be does the observation cease? And why? ❧ ❧

If Nostradamus knew, out of the sight-profundities of his adeptship in 1550, that a war against Reds would break out in Spain in 1936, and last until 1939, then it must have been known by someone, somewhere, before even 1550 had arrived. We have our right to the conjecture: When was it FIRST known, and by whom? Was it known back in the year 100 A. D., 500 B. C.,

or 10,000 or 100,000 B. C.?

Was it known before even the earth as a planet began to manifest in Free Ether at all? *✿ ✿*

If it was known, then why should we not take the position that all that ever is to happen, is also prescribed? And if all that ever is to happen is likewise prescribed, then why should we not conclude that no mortal—regardless of his conduct—is responsible for his acts, that whatever role he plays has been prescribed from the “first,” whatever that “first” may have been, and that future reward or punishment is as senseless and unfair as actually hanging a young actor like Tyrone Power for acts committed in the role of Jesse James, in a recent historical photoplay?



WE ARE confronted here by two of the great controversial fundamentals of Christian Orthodoxy: Foreordination and Free Will. This is not the place to discuss them, for at the moment we are discussing the simple subject of Clairvoyance. But theologians of every age have wrestled with the problem as to whether some people are born to enjoy the good fortunes supposed to result from the bestowal of Divine Grace—in other words, the “elect”—while millions of others are “born to be hanged.”

This controversy could not have “just happened.” Some process in Cosmos, about which humankind has become confused, must offer a basis for its endurance. *✿ ✿*

Clairvoyance in our day doesn't lie in the realm of the religious any longer, of course, but in the realm of the metaphysical—or the Physics of the Mind.

¶ The case of Nostradamus gives us documentary proof that it was known to a hair's breadth of event in 1550 that in 1791 a revolutionary innkeeper would betray the King of France, thereby causing him to lose his head. To

say that some superior being in a higher octave of consciousness told Nostradamus of this happening-to-be, and that he recorded it at the behest of a Greater Intelligence, does not alter the premise of our inquiry.

Whether Nostradamus learned it through Advance Sight of the specific occurrence, or through hyperdimensional communication, the fact remains that someone knew it, and we are seeking to determine how.

If plans for the world are prescribed to the smallest detail, so that even innkeepers of definite names do prescribed acts at the proper moment, why can we not say that the acts of all of us are prescribed for performance at “the proper moment”?

Accepting this hypothesis, why should we not go one step further and decide that whatever we do—good, bad, or indifferent—is concretely the result of playing a role that is foreordained?

Why should not a murderer plead to a jury: “Why stretch my neck or electrocute me, when what I did was merely a role in this great social drama that had to be enacted whether I wanted to be a part of it or no?”

Mind you, the word “should” is used here, and we are only asking hypothetical questions. We are by no means deciding that such is the case.

That King Louis XVI was “born to be guillotined,” however, is something that it is difficult to refute. If he hadn't been born to be guillotined, then Nostradamus would not have known about his betrayal by the landlord Sauce. Nostradamus did know about his betrayal by the landlord Sauce, which postulates that King Louis was predestined to lose his head beneath the knife, which in turn postulates that the French Reign of Terror was not a chance creation by earthly malcontents, but a prescription of Great Cosmos.

And what goes for Louis XV and Louis XVI, applies as well to all the persons, royal, theological or proletarian, who ever draw the breath of life.



NOT only did Nostradamus predict the end of the French monarchy, but he seems to have been aware of the exploits of Napoleon. Said he regarding the Little Corporal: "An Emperor will be born near Italy whom the Empire will acquire at great cost. The French will discover in him less of a Prince than a butcher."

Every schoolchild is aware that Bonaparte was born on the island of Corsica, that he was an Italian and not a Frenchman, and that his ambitious schemes cost France an indescribable sum in blood and treasure.

Here again we have a reference in 1550 to a war emperor to come nearly 300 years in future.

"Seven years," penned Nostradamus, "will a Louis prosper. He will humble the barbarians. Then in the middle of his reign, he will suffer a reverse. A young hot-head will block his power."

¶ Louis Phillipe reigned successfully and prosperously from July of 1830 to February of 1848, conquering Algiers, but defeated by the future Napoleon III.

¶ Commenting on the creation of the future United States, Nostradamus set down: "The West shall be free of the British Isles, the discovered shall pass low, then high. Scottish pirate shall on the sea rebel, on a rainy and hot night." Looking back on English and American history now, we know that it was the young Scot, John Paul Jones, who broke the British control over American colonial sea-power, capturing the English ships Serapis and Drake. Moreover, the great sea fight took place "on a rainy and hot night."

From first to last, Nostradamus's batting average for correct prophecy seems to stand at about 98 percent.

Protest against it as some of us would, we begin to get our first cues as to how such future events can be determined by understanding something of what is meant by the principle present in nearly all metaphysical doctrines,

that this mortal scene is not the causal world but the effectual!

In other words, Free Will does exist and operates to universal degree, but not in this octave of selective experience. ✿ ✿

This is the octave of Results from Cause—or rather, Results from Election. ✿ ✿

More of this later, in its proper place.

This octave of Results from Free Election is probably the state referred to, and discussed, by theologians under the subject; Foreordination—or even Predestination. ✿ ✿

We are told that Great Mentors, in colossally high dimensions, decide and decree what the events of a zodiacal cycle are to be. In other words, the drama is written by divine playwrights, according to celestial conditions peculiar to the cycle, and the karmic obligations and adjustments of those who shall play the parts.

The script having been completed and passed upon by the Great Producer, it goes faultlessly and flawlessly into worldly production.

The spirit-souls who are to be known as the mortal actors, have their choice of appearing as persons in the cast or not. But having once left the wings and appeared in sight of the cosmic audience, they are compelled by circumstance to perform according to the agreed-upon script, because the preponderant numbers in the cast performing according to the script, ARE circumstances whose mandates are undefiable. ✿ ✿

Nostradamus, we must assume, had some way of knowing about that script in advance, and the century-long series of happenings which it integrated.

He read the earthly scenario, written for the cycle, so to speak, and could thereby forecast the future precisely as the director of a modern photoplay usually knows what his concluding scene is to be, before he starts the "shooting" of his first!



Is Clairvoyance a Form of Discarnate Reality?



CLAIRVOYANCE is commonly defined as the power of perceiving without the use of the organ of vision, or under conditions in which the organ of vision with its natural powers alone would be useless. It comprises the "sight" of things past, present, or future. Various methods of clairvoyance are recounted within the philosophies of all peoples and races; by direct vision of things at a distance—opaque substances being no hindrance—by looking into a black surface; by looking into water or a crystal; or by laying the object whose history is to be described, on the head or chest of the clairvoyant, although this last comes generally under the head of Psychometry. ✿ ✿

Generally, however, clairvoyants represent the cerebral region as the seat of illuminations.

From remotest antiquity the possession of such powers has been believed in, and unquestionably demonstrated. Instances of other clairvoyants of note besides Nostradamus in modern times may be mentioned in Jacob Boehme, who lived from 1571 to 1634, and Emanuel Swedenborg, the great Swedish scientist, and founder of the so-called Church of the New Jerusalem, who lived from 1688 to 1772.

The phenomena of clairvoyance have been most carefully observed. The

clairvoyant state seems to be intimately connected with the mesmeric, the somnambulistic, and the condition known as "trance," though just what trance is has never been satisfactorily described—not, at least, by materialistic psychologists. ✿ ✿

Trance is generally recognized as a condition allied with sleep, but differs from it as regards duration and profound insensibility to external impressions. Death Trance, however, is a positive status, and so recognized by psychological and medical authorities. It is a period of repose, the duration of which is sometimes definite and predetermined, though unknown.

The basis of Death Trance is suspension of the action of the heart, of breathing, and of voluntary motion; generally, likewise, of feeling and intelligence. The vegetative changes in the body are suspended and with such phenomena is joined the loss of external warmth, so that general evidence of life is gone. Yet strictly speaking, the person is not dead; that is to say, the spirit has not departed the bodily enhousement. ✿ ✿

That all of these states, in some mystical manner, free the thinking mind from the distractions of its entrapping mortality and permit it to exercise in areas of activity that are not psychologically definable, apparently points to some of the elements making for clairvoyant expression.



MESMERIC somnambulism and Clairvoyance were first brought to notice by Puysegur in 1784. The clairvoyant is usually in a state of trance, which may easily be induced by mesmeric passes. In this state, he is sometimes conscious only of his mesmerizer. In others, his clairvoyance is unrestricted and he does not need a mesmerizer. Relaxing himself, he gradually withdraws his faculties from sensations originating around him, and fixes them on a peculiar inner focus. He becomes unmindful of his environment, then of his physical feelings. He loses the realization of being enshrouded in a body. ¶ At first the ordinary phantasmagoria that accompany the closing of the eyelids—moving colors, shifting clouds of black, gray and white—continue. But as he relaxes the more, and concentrates on those moving colors and shifting clouds, he begins to note that they exhibit high-lights and low-lights. The murk of them, the confusion, gradually wears thin, and wraith-like forms shift to and fro across the lighter portions of Inner Consciousness. Gradually these adopt an aspect of solidity, of three-dimensional reality. Then, in that form of clairvoyance that is technically called Bilocation, the seat of consciousness seems suddenly to slide out into this three-dimensional activity and become as much a part of it as a person is a part of a room in which he sits. When such phenomena apply to this three-dimensional world, the person may discover later that his seat of consciousness actually was transferred into the scenes and surroundings that first appeared to him as kaleidoscopic fantasy. He will note what is going on about him, and after recovering from the state, will be astounded to find from contemporary reports that he actually visited a scene miles distant, or even upon the opposite side of the earth. More miraculous still, it has happened

that persons so transferring their consciousness have discovered that they moved, operated and observed, amid occurrences that will not transpire in worldly actuality for days or weeks.

How do they do it?

They cannot, themselves, make answer.



SEARCHING for some logical explanation that fits the ideology of a material world, we must consider the following—

¶ Ordinarily we think of Consciousness, and the Soul, as "things," that is, essences with an objectivity unto themselves that, permanently enshrouded in a mortal mechanism, compose what is termed a "living" person. ✿ ✿

When the consciousness, or soul, "vacates" the body—and goes levitating off unto itself in ether—we commonly say that death has occurred, and that the person-soul has become discarnate. Its status, in other words, is no longer connected with the carnal.

We get the notion that the person-soul is an entity, because even after death of the flesh, the electrical or light-pattern body persists and under peculiar etheric conditions often exhibits in so-called materializations—ghosts, wraiths, shades, and all the rest of such "psyche phenomena."

Again, however, the electrical light-pattern body is not the consciousness itself, but only the tenuous energy-form which consciousness takes in manifesting so that it is perceptible to those in materiality.

States of society even exist, in which these finer light-pattern bodies are as recognizable as those who compose this normal physical world that is commonly called Life.

But sooner or later, studying into such phases of Reality, we become aware of the fact that individualized consciousness eventually dies out of these electrical patterns also. It seems to be true that utter discarnation has ultimately to

be arrived at—and is arrived at—before there can be another cycle of incarnation. ✿ ✿



CONSCIOUSNESS seems to be a self-aware knowing, and when we have said that, we have described something utterly subjective and to a degree unknowable to all outside itself. But how far that knowing extends, above and beyond the simple act of self-awareness, is something that probably never will be, nor can be, determined in this octave or dimension.

Seeking to rationalize Clairvoyance, we confront the proposition that perchance Consciousness in its utterly disembodied or discarnate state is a condition of Pure Knowing of Everything that Exists to Be Known.

Incarnation, or a residence in some type of animate Form, may be a qualified or portional loss of such Knowing, that spiritual discipline may be accomplished. ✿ ✿

In other words, from a pristine state of Pure Knowing—encompassing a realization of all that ever Was, or Is, or Will Be—the individualized or self-aware Consciousness may proceed down into graduated conditions, or circumscriptions or limits to knowing, that over a series of such—termed lives—it may come to recognize its real intellectual omnipotence.

It sounds like a silly paradox to say that Limitlessness comes to perceive itself, or understand itself, by voluntarily undergoing limitation, but that seems to be the way Cosmos operates, regardless.

¶ Put in another aspect, we get this startling idea—

People in physical vehicles for material operation, carry around an illusion of being alive, when what they truly are experiencing is a degree of death, that they may the better recognize and evaluate Real Life when Consciousness gains it back.

Again and again, in pursuing our ex-

plorations into Higher Octaves, we meet with the puzzling information that “such-and-such a personage is dead into mortality.”

What is meant is, that by enhousing itself in some form of mortal organism—that is, incarnating—the individualized Consciousness has entered into the appropriate degree of circumscription and limitation. To that degree it is “dead” insofar as Consciousness in the status of omnipotence or omnipresence is concerned.

The occupancy of the physical carcass stunts, blunts, blinds and handicaps the spiritual self to the degree that a wanted spiritual lesson is needed.

But when the spirit-soul is out of such entrapment, it looks upon itself as truly “alive” because it has overcome all restrictions of Time and Space as quasi-dead “mortals” conceive of these terms.

¶ Again and again, persons whom we popularly consider to be “dead,” get no small amusement out of having their mortal relatives so designate them. Comparing their own unfettered status with the blindness, circumscription, and thwartings of mortality, they recognize plainly enough that person-souls in flesh are the “dead ones” but don’t know it.

Now returning to the methods for concrete achievements of a great mystic like Nostradamus, we know that he passed whole nights seated motionless in his Salon village garret, gazing fixedly into a pan of clear water. We have the testimony of his servant Chavigny, for this. Literally, Chavigny’s master “did not seem to be there.” He had inductively lost all sense of time or place, or body or environment. ✿ ✿

It might be suggested, in other words, that without actually going so far as to disengage his personage-spirit from his physical body, he had found ways to temporarily come out of the death-trance that is life-in-flesh, and return for a period to his prenatal or utterly discarnate state of Pure Knowing.

In such state, it became recognizable to him in terms of form, precisely what the Scenario for his Cycle contained, that folk in the blindness of death-in-flesh must play out, in order to be recognizable actors in the mundane play at all. ✿ ✿

Nostradamus must have detached his mind utterly from all inhibitions or distractions created by the flesh he occupied, and resumed periodically the full life-freedom of his cosmic self.

In such state, he entered a condition of thought from which "the slowness of time" had been subtracted, and all events to be comprised by the Cycle, or that made the Cycle itself, were present in an unenacted aspect.

If you want an illustration of what is meant by this: go back again to your modern photoplay.

The scenario is written, the drama is projected in thought—or as we say, in imagination—down to its smallest detail. The actors are chosen, their costumes designed and donned, and the play put on celluloid. When that photoplay is "shot," the producer has the events in the lives of a dozen actor-people, perhaps extending over a score of years, in seven rolls of film which can be carried beneath the arm, stored beneath the seat of a motor-car, thrown from a moving train, or used as a temporary seat at a picnic. Those events are all real enough when seen on the screen, but they are thus compacted because the time-element has not yet become the adjunct of them in exhibition form.

Start in at the beginning of reel one, and show the photoplay to a watching audience. It requires twelve minutes to a reel, and by the time the seven reels are run, an hour and twenty-four minutes of the audience's time has elapsed, and curiously enough in addition, the audience may have seen an integration of events that has swept it in imagination or thought projection over a period of half a century.

Rewind the reels, store them back in

their seven containers, drop them into a valise, and the drama is still present, and may be carried in entirety down the stairs and shipped to the next exhibitor. But the time-element has been withdrawn, precisely as in Consciousness-Omnipresence. To repeat, "the slowness of Time" is not a factor in the events as events. It requires time to enact these events in consecutive order, and make all the motion incidental to them. But the events as occurrences "in the raw" could be recognizable and interpretable without such chronological "stagger."

And all-pervading, all-comprehending Consciousness in its totally discarnate state might recognize them as events, along with their principal participants, without actual projection being necessary in a three-dimensional world of mortality and materials.



MEDICAL authorities who have examined and compared the testimony of drug addicts inform us that there are certain kinds of dope that play all manner of havoc with the addict's perception of time. Marijuana, it is said, will lengthen time in the consciousness. A marijuana addict will start to play a note on a musical instrument that seems only three or four seconds in duration to the normal listener. To the addict, it seems that the note runs for a full quarter-hour. A marijuana smoker may observe an automobile coming toward him in the distance. The automobile is truly but a couple of hundred feet away to the ordinary spectator, but it seems to require the better part of an hour for it to arrive and pass, to the person using marijuana. On the other hand, certain concoctions of opium will shorten the consciousness of time, and make the experience of hours seem as a matter of minutes.

What then, is Consciousness itself, if Time be merely an illusion that requires moving materials to measure?



Why All Persons Are Not Able to Discern Events Ahead



THE AVERAGE person fancies that it should be a most pleasurable thing indeed, to have the gift of being able to see into the future. Always he is attracted by the entertainment or the personal profits he assumes must be involved, and never gives thought to tragedies or responsibilities involved in such an attribute.

We are upon sound metaphysical ground when we suggest that the reason why all persons are not naturally clairvoyant, harks back to the reason behind their presence on earth at all.

They have entered into the limitations, curtailments and ignorances of flesh that they may obtain a circumstantial discipline that unfolds them spiritually, and thus endows and expands them with a permanent cosmic profit.

To know in advance everything that was due to happen to them in life, would result in a mental condition that might easily prove abortive to their errands in flesh. Suppose, to expound the idea adequately, we revert again to our metaphor of stage dramatics.

Let us suppose that the blindness of mortality—the enforced forgetfulness of this temporary residence in the earth-state—did not shut down upon us, as we took up new bodies and brought them to maturity. Suppose that we knew accurately in advance, everything that was due to happen in any given life-span. Could we honestly say that

we would concentrate with aptitude on the passing moment's fecundities and derive from them everything that they are meant to give us?

Could we not rather be likened to the thespian who realizes that at the same time in each performance, he is due to receive a smashing blow in the face from the villain's fist, and as that painful sequence approaches in the play, begins to steel his nerves against it, to the detriment of his lines and the confusion of the cast?

It is always the unexpectedness of life's painful experiences that allows them to impress their true profits on our memories. ✿ ✿

To know in advance precisely when and how they were arriving, would warp temperaments, fray our nerves, and make us physical wrecks, without power to profit from anything but sedatives. ✿ ✿



THE AVERAGE person who assumes that being naturally clairvoyant would give him the key to worldly success, is subconsciously saying to himself: "Such a gift should enable me to sidestep troubles and live a life of affluent ease."

He forgets the ancient axiom: "Only that which hurts, educates!"

He is not unlike the Irishman who declared that he wished that he knew positively the place where he would die.

"Why, Pat?" he was asked.

"Because," returned Pat, "I'd steer clear of that spot!"

The average person fancies he would like to be clairvoyant because he would make it his business to keep away from ALL spots where ordeals of worry, loss, injury, or jeopardy awaited him. Thereby he would miss all of them. And in the exact ratio—could he only know it—that he missed any portion of them, he would be missing the very increments to receive which he entered life at all. Likewise, if his clairvoyant gift permitted him to avoid all of them, he would end his mortal existence precisely where he started, insofar as experiences meant growth of his spirit.

It is after a spirit-soul finds itself en-housed in an ensemble of nerves and muscles, susceptible to every form of distress or torture, that its courage goes soft and it cringes from the plight taking valor to endure.

Strangely enough, in the state where it makes its free-will decisions to come down into, and play, a certain role in mortality, it is not so inhibited by responsive nerves and muscles. It sees itself nakedly, dispassionately, and judges its needs from the angle of the Abstract. ✿ ✿

In the state of Discarnation, it is much like the earthly mother who frequently has children beyond her seeming strength to bear them. As soon as she recovers from the one ordeal of childbirth, she queerly forgets the agony of the experience and is more or less indifferent about confronting it again.



THE MORE we study into the lives of true seers and prophets, the more we are impressed with their temperamental sadness, oftentimes amounting to morbidity, with which they regard the whole mortal score. The cause of this we should readily grasp. "Knowing what is ahead" for the human race, they realize the hurt that must ever be in ac-

tion, and their sympathies go out to those who must endure it.

Suppose, to illustrate, a true seer and clairvoyant had stood on the dock at Liverpool that day, a quarter-century in the past, when the Titanic was due to begin her maiden voyage across the berg-strewn Atlantic. He would have seen husbands bidding adieu to wives whom he knew would never be held in their arms in the present life again. Friends would be taking leave of friends who in a handful of days were to be bloated corpses, floating on the spume of cold green ocean water.

He would, in short, be watching a boat-load of happy, normal people embarking for their deaths.

It would naturally sadden him.

Then multiply that tragedy of the Titanic ten thousand times, to cover the losses and jeopardies contained in a lifetime of years for each person contacted, and the true clairvoyant's pathway is literally a Vale of Tears that—unless he be a superman—can unhinge his reason.



IT HAS been, on the whole, an edict of compassionate Providence that permits a curtain of ignorance to be hung in each life, between the events of the Present and calamities of the Future. It gives symmetry, proportion, and stability to the current moment, making it of spiritual enhancement from its essential character, unwarped by the tragedy that is breaking on the morrow. ¶ Inasmuch as Hurt is the only thing that educates, and inasmuch as education is the only true method of spiritual unfoldment, so Life must be composed of the ordeals that it displays. By not knowing precisely when the tragedy is due to happen, we preserve an equanimity that is, in the main, wholesome. To know the exact detail of the tragedy, and when it can be expected, means worry, shattered nerves, unspeakable heartbreak, snarling of per-

spectives, and a pardonable cowardice in shrinking from realities.

Today there are normal appearing persons going about these United States, leading nondescript lives to outer appearances, unsuspected by the Passing Throng of possessing clairvoyant gifts which reveal to them the exact nature and extent of future ordeals, tragedies, and conflicts that are ahead for America. But speak of them, they will not. They know—in the first place—that such ordeals, tragedies, and conflicts are not to be avoided. In the second place, the average person resents being told that he is “in” for hard luck, loss, personal danger, and will angrily ostracize the one predicting that he is slated to confront them.

There is a very good reason, based on bitter experience, why the average soothsayer makes it a practice to reveal to a patron mostly the pleasant and profitable things that the future seems to hold. To reveal the grievous and tragic would accomplish no good purpose, since avoidance is impossible. The average person is in life, anyhow, to learn to withstand the shock of ordeal, tragedy, suffering, and loss. Predict these to a certainty, and he worries over them, or lets them so discolor his philosophy, or derail his ambitions, that frequently insanity is the method the mind takes to win exemption from hurt.

¶ People, conversely, who have their lives and careers revealed to them in minutest particulars, are those who have already acquired the stamina in past lives to stand up to calamity. Revelations come to them for reasons of facility in discharging their brevets rather than avoiding educational complications. Only an old and adept spirit-soul possesses the natural fortitude to withstand the revelations that appear in true clairvoyance.

This was outstandingly illustrated by the poise of the Christ, who knew to a certainty that crucifixion on Golgotha awaited him when He reached the age of thirty-three years and five months—

yet went steadfastly ahead and did not let the shadow of that ghastly fate poison His philosophy or embitter His attitude toward those who gathered around Him.

But He was divine—the Son of God, you say? We are all divine. We are all Sons of God.

Undoubtedly when we arrive at the cosmic age of Jesus, we too shall be Christs and indifferent to mortal slayings.



OSTRADAMUS was so distressed by some of the visions of the future that he beheld, that he recorded them in cipher, that others might not be equally distressed by learning of them suddenly. Then again, ciphers were sometimes required to screen his meanings, because those on whom calamity was due to fall, might have executed a personal vengeance upon the prophet for speaking too brashly of things that displeased them.

One of these curious cryptograms that Nostradamus left, was worded as follows—

“When the fork is supported by two pillars, with six half-horns and six open shears, the very potent Lord, heir of the Toads, will then subjugate unto himself the world.”

At first glance this prophecy would seem to be meaningless. But it was far from such. Students have since put the following interpretation upon this “nonsense”—

If you support a fork, or a V, on two pillars, you get the Roman numeral M, or 1000. Six half-horns give you CCCCCC, or 600. Six open shears give you XXXXXX, or 60. All of which indicates that in the year 1660, the great Lord, descendent of the Merovingian House—Louis the 14th was a Merovingian Prince and his family's emblem was the toad—will become leading monarch of the world.

¶ History records that for the time, he was!

"When Innocent shall hold the place of Peter, the Sicilian Nizarem shall see himself in great honors, but after that, shall fall into the filth of civil war."

Innocent X became pope in 1644, "the place of Peter." Turn Nizarem about and you get Mazarin, the great French premier, who was born a Sicilian and attained his greatest glory during Innocent's pontificate. The civil war referred to, was the War of the Fronde, which ravaged France toward the end of Mazarin's premiership.



O, the ethics of clairvoyance have not altered much in the past four hundred years. ¶ The editor of this magazine was brash enough, out of his own clairvoyant gifts, to attempt to warn many of his stockmarket-playing friends back in the middle of October, 1929, to withdraw from the Street—to cash in on their winnings and prepare for a crash on the Bourses of the world. ¶ "I'll take the chance it won't happen," returned some of the skeptics. "You're just guessing," added others. ¶ "You're trying to make a name for yourself if things do go whack," scoffed still more.

And when the crash unerringly came, and most of those warned "lost their shirts," they displayed only rancor against the one who had known ahead of time what was slated to occur.

"You told me to cash in my securities," wailed one suddenly impoverished lady, "but you didn't MAKE me do it! I'll never speak to you again!"

And, truth to tell, she hasn't!

Over the past seven years there have been vigilante leaders who have worked overtime striving to warn the apathetic or skeptical throughout the nation of the Planned Emergency being fanaggled by certain New-Dealers to alter the character of American government, and eventually bring in Bolshevism. † †

"You're seeing bogies," was the mass-

retort they met with. "This is the United States. It can't happen here!"

¶ But it IS happening here, and with the whole land stricken, and the plunderers now in power, the Final Crisis looms. † †

Dare to state to what extent Nostradamus's brand of clairvoyance enters into such warnings, and the penalty is defamation as to unsound mind, or being an accessory before the fact.

No, the true metaphysician possessed of these gifts, simply does what he can to warn those who are spiritually ready to accredit his pronouncings about the future and lets it go at that.



F it does not befall you, therefore, to possess and demonstrate true clairvoyant attributes in your own life, it is reasonably because you are subconsciously aware that a correct foreknowledge of impending events would somehow unnerve you for receiving their full increments.

You don't want to know what's ahead for you of too severe a nature, because your moral courage isn't quite up to the point of standing up consciously to the ordeal of suffering it. You go along from day to day inoculated with a sort of novocaine of forgetfulness, heeding only the repercussions from the immediate environments amidst which you move.

Well, you are entirely normal, and millions of people pardonably do the same.

¶ But as for "knowing the place where you are to die, in order to keep away from that spot," you would only be fooling yourself.

You can't keep away from it, and will arrive in the locality to the split-second, to keep your tryst with it.

This is the octave of Effect from Cause!

¶ You projected that Effect in mortality, when you chose your present role from the octave of Tranquillity where bodily fears are switches, throwing your destiny off on strange rails!



What Nostradamus Had to Say about Events of the Present

WHEN a clairvoyant of Nostradamus' talent prophesies of events to take place up 7,000 years in the future, his predictions regarding our present cycle become of paramount importance. Those prophecies that have come true in the past merely prove that his clairvoyance was bona fide. Those that concern times still unborn, reveal perhaps the trend of our species. But what is to happen in times immediately ahead, intrigues us even more than the fact that "seeing into the future" of itself is possible.

After Nostradamus had completed prophesying about the breakaway of the American colonies from England, and the rise and downfall of Napoleon, a blank ensues in the subject matter of his quatrains until he attacks the crack-up of Europe in events associated with, or growing out of, the World War.

Seen from the viewpoint of Cosmos, apparently the entire sequence which opened in 1914, and which—at least to the France for which Nostradamus was writing—does not end till 1947, is regarded as a single unit of upset. So it may be regarded in posterity's retrospect. ❖ ❖

Nostradamus clearly indicated that the World War would come as the opening clash between two great systems of philosophy.

What he considered these two great

philosophies to be, is implied in veiled language. He calls them ideologies.

Nostradamus clearly indicated that worldly society would divide itself into two camps, one adhering to established forms of government in which citizens were free to designate who should rule over them or direct their affairs, the other committed to totalitarianism.

Nostradamus used the word "dictatures" and under the latter he plainly classed Bolshevism.

ITALY, Germany and Spain, he predicted, would have radically different forms of faith than the rest of the world—obviously embracing aspects of religion which would not be based upon Hebrew patriarchy or Jewish messianic promises.

Monarchial and then "Republican" Germany, he stated, would be overthrown by a dictator, not German by birth. He foresaw the conflict between Naziism and Judaistic Christianity, the alliance of Germany with Mussolini, the Rome-Berlin aggressions to right the wrongs of the World War settlement, the armament race as World Jewry got behind governments outside the Axis States to push them into carnage for Hitler's defeat, the Pope's disapproval of both Fascism and Communism, discord amongst all nations and the second outbreak of war.

The Communistic upheaval, he said, would not spare Spain, and would inevitably infect France. However, the Communistic despot, Stalin, would be so badly outmaneuvered and discounted that he would abandon his original plans to Communize Europe and Asia, and so long as he was able, confine himself to the difficult task of maintaining his power in Bolshevized Russia. ✿ ✿

IN the year of 1936, recorded Nostradamus, the period of final turmoil would begin with a series of great strikes in all industrial countries, but particularly in France. The franc would devalue. Simultaneously, in nearby Spain, civil war would break out—

“Between Bayonne and St. Jean de Luz, Mars—God of War—will make his appearance.”

Refer to your maps and you will observe that Nostradamus had pegged with uncanny accuracy exactly where Franco’s rebellion commenced.

“By sea, the Red will take and buccaneer; in this way will peace be menaced,” wrote Nostradamus. Most of us are aware by this time that the mysterious submarines that preyed on shipping in the Mediterranean and were emblazoned as being Italian, were in truth only Stalin’s undersea craft, striving to embroil all nations in the conflict. ✿ ✿

Nostradamus gives his description of the intervention of voluntary alien armies in the Spanish outbreak, nearly causing a second world war prematurely. ✿ ✿

In a series of verses, he declares that France will take undercover part in this war, that shortly after its finish and a brief period of “dictature”—the thing that is happening under Daladier even at this moment—the people of France would rise and throw out their Jewish masters. It is to be the next major re-

bellion upon the continent of Europe. ¶ Nostradamus even gave the exact length of time that the Spanish Rebellion would continue before it resulted in the defeat of the Red—three years and seven months.

Catholics, Protestants, and Jews alike, would be persecuted in Spain during this period, he said.

There was to be constant political discord and shifting cabinets all over Europe. Politics would cause contention amongst the clergy, Labor unions would contend for power. Communism would ultimately absorb all liberal or radical parties and finally become known openly for what it was.

In July of 1936, wrote the prophet, “the world will tremble anew on the brink of world war, BUT THE WAR COMES NOT UNTIL 1940.”



THE QUATRAINS covering these twentieth century predictions would—and did—fill a sizable volume. Everywhere the peoples of the earth were going to square off, and the classifications are unmistakable that Nostradamus saw them as Christian Gentiles against Jewish Communists. That Hitler was to be the vanguard in this classification is tactfully set forth, probably for Jewish consumption, in the following phrases—

“In Germany will spring up a new sect of philosophers, despising death, gold, honors and riches. They will not be confined to the mountains of Germany. They will have the support of press and public.” ✿ ✿

Nostradamus names the exact year of this “new sect’s” appearance—1933.

¶ Of Mussolini, Rome, and the Catholic church, Nostradamus does not write with the camouflaged commendation that attends upon his predictions about the Nazis. He says—

“Roman power (the Catholic Church) will be completely brought low. Italy will imitate the French Revolution.

Secret hatreds and civil discords will somewhat delay the stupidity of fools. . . . O Great Rome! Thy ruin approaches, not of thy walls but of thy blood and substance. The printed word will work terrible havoc, the pointed steel driven home to the hilt."

Throughout these modern-sequence quatrains, Nostradamus constantly makes reference to "huge death-dealing birds of air monsters . . . that will swoop down from the skies, raining destruction on populations."

His reference to war-planes even a child could not miss.



ACCORDING to Nostradamus, early in 1940 we are to enter a second catastrophic period, which continues four years. It spells complete ruin to all

current monarchies, and specifically, ruin for the present form of government in France.

In this second world war, Germany will attack France through Switzerland instead of through Belgium, and Franco will permit Hitler to use the Pyrenees as military base.

Eventually England, which remains neutral for about a year, will be forced to come to France's aid. But it means ruin for the British Empire, and any countries allied with her, to do so—inasmuch as the reign of mischief-working Judah over the so-called "democracies" has reached its end.

All over Europe, in the course and wake of this conflict, revolutions break out, throwing off the shackles of the Jews and Jewish money-power. The city of Lyons in France, for which Nostradamus was particularly writing, as aforesaid, back there in 1550, will be razed and pillaged.

The war will be in its second year when two fearful earthquakes will cause untold destruction in human life among Orientals, only comparable in intensity to the cataclysm that sank Atlantis. The great basin of the Gobi will return to

its former state as an inland sea. One of these quakes will come in Asia, the other in the Far East. Presumably Japan will be affected, but not fatally, for presently we come to a quatrain that describes how Nippon will attack Stalin on the East and in collusion with Hitler's forces on the West, bring about Stalin's utter defeat.



BECAUSE she goes to war to uphold the strength of Jewish influence—which it seems, is cursed of God Almighty—a bloody revolution will sweep the

British Isles. Specifically this is set for a date in 1941. But before this gigantic purge of Jews occurs, the English fleet will fight a major engagement in the Mediterranean, in which the Italians will be losers.

This second international conflagration will either exhaust Europe or give rise to devastating revolutions, apparently as the Gentile masses—learning how they have been employed to advance Jewish racial schemes—cast down every type of government in which the Jew is of influence.

Truly, as it says in the New Testament, God Almighty judges the nations and separates the Rightist "sheep" from the Leftist "goats."

The Third Republic in France will collapse, says Nostradamus, around 1944, after a massacre (of Jews?) more atrocious than that of St. Bartholomew in the time of Catherine de Medici.

After Paris has been captured by "fraud," three armies will attack her. Evidently this "fraud" bears reference to some device of Jewish interpenetrative cunning. The man who organizes the "fraud" will be guillotined, together with his followers. Then purged of her predatory element, France will thereafter enter upon a limited period of peace and prosperity.

But listen to this!

A new international sovereign is to arise in Europe. . . .



NEW king of France, to become known as Henry V, born in 1894, will sit on the throne of a purified France. As a result, apparently, of Second World War peace treaties, he will likewise come to rule over Spain. This king will be the greatest of the Capet line, and a direct descendant of Henry IV, although born illegitimately.

The seat of this new monarch's government following the War will be Avignon, because Paris, the present capital, will be largely a ruin.

Finally, in 1945, with the passing of Mussolini, this French king will extend his sovereignty to Italy. Hence he will fulfil the prophecy of "reigning over three nations."

For some reason written in the stars, the new present Pope will be succeeded by still another—before 1945—a Frenchman, who shall take the name of Gregory XVII. The new King Henry shall ally himself with this pontiff, and a period of peace and prosperity spread across Europe such as it has not known for hundreds of years.

Indeed, so great will be the benign sagacity of Henry that the German Nazis, successful in their war against all Judaistic governments, will be guilty of no hesitancy in aligning with him, and a coalition will maintain throughout Europe that will keep the peace indefinitely, with but one exception: A Russo-Japanese war will come, as aforesaid, in Asia, of such intense ferocity, that Russia will be thrashed to shreds, and cease to exist as further menace to the world.

Curiously enough, Nostradamus does not emphasize the United States as playing any major role in all this turmoil. ❀ ❀

By the absence of specific prophecy in the quatrains respecting America, one might conclude that she was to be successful in preserving her neutrality throughout the whole of it.

Let us hope that he is right!



ENRY V and Gregory XVII are the only historical figures for this period whom Nostradamus specifically names. After 1947, Nostradamus skips

another batch of years and picks up the thread of his predictions in 1999.

He says quite definitely that "in the year 1999 a terrible monarch will sweep down from the sky. He will speak a strange tongue, not derived from Greek or Latin. He will wield devastating weapons and reindeer will be with him." ❀ ❀

Interpreters believe that these "Reindeer" are symbolic of certain North Siberian tribes, who may undergo a great racial rejuvenation until they approximate the strength and virility of the invading Mongols under Genghis Khan. ❀ ❀

The suggestion is that these tribes will constitute a deadly menace against an effete Europe, not altogether recovered from the racial and economic prostrations of the Second World War.

Nostradamus' beloved France is to suffer particularly from these invaders and during the period between March and October of 1999 will be utterly destroyed. ❀ ❀

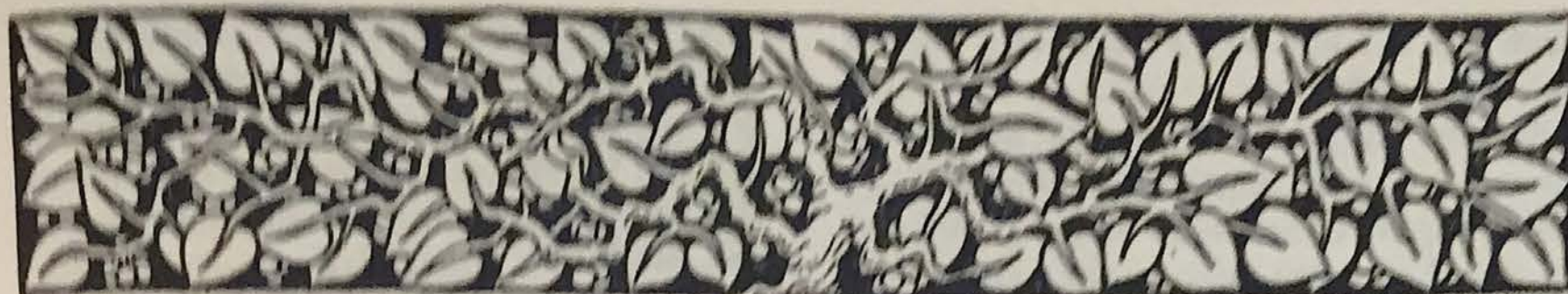
"A great flame will leap and spread everywhere. . . . Then they will be unable to extinguish the great flame. . . . The great city will be entirely waste . . . not one of its inhabitants will be left."

France herself will return to the utter wasteland that Caesar found it under the name of Gaul, by the year 3420. More than thirty-five quatrains deal with this decline and utter perishment of the prophet's native country.

Well, all in all, just what shall we think? ❀ ❀

Up to this moment in 1939, the predictions of Nostradamus have been 98 percent correct!

Are they suddenly to go "haywire" now, and their accuracies end in sequences now imminent?



Was the Great Pyramid Planned by Men Like Nostradamus?

PERSONS who are familiar with the alleged prophetic significances of Great Pyramid measurements and the Pyramid's internal passageway designations, may be not a little puzzled and confounded by Nostradamus's predictions. Students of Doctor David Davidson's interpretations of Great Pyramid construction will be inclined to cry: ¶ "But if Nostradamus's prophecies be correct, particularly in regard to a renewal of conflict in 1940, why is not the 1940 to 1944 period marked as was the period from 1914 to 1918? We have been informed that the four-year period of the first World War was plainly symbolized by the First Low Passage. That Davidson would seem to have been right, is indicated by the fact that the first world war's time-sequence corresponded with the first Low Passage's measurements—at least as Davidson figured them. After the close of the world war with the November 11, 1918, Armistice, we were told, the period of 'Truce in Chaos' lasted till May 29, 1928, when another world upset began and ran until September 16, 1936. This latter period corresponded to another Low Passage, on the termination of which humanity was to emerge, able to stand upright once more, in the height of the King's Chamber. If, as the predictions of Nostradamus would seem to indicate, we are going to have a repetition of 1914-1918

between 1940 and 1944, why, then, only the one low passage that indicated war, and why would a renewal of strife come after humanity is supposed to be walking 'erectly' again with all 'low passages' behind it?"

The criticism is a reasonable one. It would be a shocking thing, indeed, if Davidson had somehow erred in all which he has given to the world the past two decades, and it was found by examining history from some period in the 1950's that the real "Truce in Chaos" ran from November 11, 1918, to a date in 1940, and that the Second Low Passage marked a renewal of the World conflict that has not yet opened. ¶ Mind you, no deprecation is intended here that Doctor Davidson has erred. This essay merely calls attention to certain discrepancies between the two men's findings as prophets, and conjectures what Nostradamus's fame may be if another ten years demonstrates that the latter was a better forecaster of events than accredited Great Pyramid interpreters. ✻ ✻

IF DAVIDSON'S deductions were correct, then the end of the Second Low Passage should—in all logic—have marked the end of the "economic tribulation" with September 16, 1936. Thereafter, humanity, having gained to the height of the King's Chamber, should have walked erectly once more,

and the world's woes been left behind it. ✿ ✿

Literally millions of people looked to the morning of September 16, 1936, as ushering in a relief as sharply defined as the Armistice was a relief from war on eleven o'clock of the morning of November 11, 1918.

But no such thing happened!

Just as May 29, 1928, had come and passed with no visible change in humanity's affairs, so did the night and morning of September 15-16, 1936, come and go, and the economic plight of the world continue just as bitter as it had been before that date was reached. ✿ ✿

Without any attempts at rationalizing, right then and there tens of thousands of entirely earnest and reasonable people lost further interest in the "divine accuracy" of Great Pyramid prophecy. The conditions which had been prevailing from October 23, 1929, to September 16, 1936, went straight along without the slightest amelioration—with one exception: it did appear that on and after September 16, 1936, nothing which the Bolshevistic Jews of the world did in the way of international chicane or spoliation, seemed to jell. ¶ Franco began to win his rebellion in Spain, Continental events hastened by seven-league strides, straight toward consummation of the Munich Pact. Stalin progressively lost out so badly in Europe that Russia practically ceased to be regarded as a European power.

But the economic attrition continued as before, or perhaps we might say, went from bad to worse. Even in this mid-spring of 1939 there is no relief in sight. ✿ ✿

Saying that we are "standing upright in the King's Chamber," appears to those acquainted with the character of events preceding 1914, to be little more than academic rationalization. We are doing anything but standing upright. The people of every nation on earth are so weighted with debt and international woes as to be nearly horizontal.



STRANGELY enough, in the face of current confusion over Great Pyramid interpretation, we uncover the predictions of Nostradamus—a secular prophet who has had a 98 percent average for accuracy over 400 years—and learn that a Second World War is supposed to break out next year, 1940. Moreover, it is designated to run until 1944—or, with all the features of its aftermath, to 1947. If it does so, then the Second Low Passage, practically of the same construction and general character as the first one designating the 1914-1918 conflict, would seem to have accurate prophetic value.

But something would be all haywire with Dr. David Davidson's measurements, or rather, his calculations.

As we have previously seen, Nostradamus's quatrains state that after 1944 a great new potentate and statesman, to be known as King Henry V of France, born in 1894 and not now recognized or identified, comes to the fore, and for a period until 1999, Europe knows a time of peace, rest and recuperation under his superior statesmanship.

Funny thing, the date supplied or calculated by the Davidsonians for the induction of the Messianic Age is 2001, A. D., which would be but two years out of kilter with the 1999 date for the overrunning of Europe by the "Reindeer People."

But to come back to this present period, with a second World War in prospect for 1940. . . .



WE ALL recognize, with what frenzy and satanic intensity the Dark Forces are striving to promote a conflict at this moment to unseat Adolf Hitler and give Germany back to Judah. We know, too, that confiscation and squandering of our national savings and resources have brought our own

nation to the fearsome chasm of economic and financial debacle. It becomes increasingly plain that the People of Set—"the Spirit of Disorder in Governments"—are not going to relinquish their clutch on Gentile and Aryan peoples without a bloody struggle. Matters between the nations, symbolized by the present mad armament race, are due to get worse before they get better. ¶ In other words, no man in his senses is so childish as to say—or believe—that the crisis is behind us, or that we are all back on the road to peace and prosperity with the Seven Woes behind us. The climax to the whole mad series of events that began with the declaration of war on August 4, 1914, is still ahead! ✿ ✿

And this would seem to bear out Nostradamus's predictions instead of the Davidsonian "interpretations."



NOSTRADAMUS does not seem to have failed in being right, up to the close of Franco's Rebellion. The Great Pyramid markings do not seem to fail as to accuracy, prior to November 11, 1918. If sobeit a Second World War does break out next year, and run the course that Nostradamus marks for it, then the architectural designations, only, of the Pyramid passageways, would seem to be accounted for. But Davidson and his associates may have to go back and figure out what was wrong with their arithmetic.

Certainly, actualized circumstances have not accorded with the Davidsonian predictions since the world war closed. Without trying to deprecate a most remarkable and sincere scholar, there do seem to be times when the profound Doctor has gone out of his way to grab the most abstruse and inconsequential events by their collars and yank them upon a pedestal of prominence to make his interpretations appear authentic.

Those who most profoundly revere the Pillar of Enoch as being the Bible—or at least the Book of Revelations—in Stone, base their adulations upon the contention that Pyramid mathematicians and architects must have been divine. . . . Otherwise, how could they have recorded in granite and limestone the 6,000 years of world events that seem to be indicated in the Pyramid construction?

Well, a medieval alchemist, making his crystal-gazings and cabalistic calculations in a French garret, set down in readable words his prophecies of events to come true for 400 years, and the elapsed time discloses that he made scarcely a minor error.

Was this, too, divinity, or was it not?

¶ Is it not logical to believe that perhaps the men who constructed the Great Pyramid—the Hyksos or Shepherd Kings, as history alleges—had simple clairvoyant adepts among them of Nostradamus's order, and used their proven talents to arrive at the calculations which we now read in granite?

Again, what is Divinity? Because performances of this order, and the enigma of Time, are above current eruditions, should we always be eager to label them the achievements of superior beings? ¶ Might not some miscalculations have crept into the measurements of the passageway before the King's Chamber is reached—in considering the clairvoyance of the Hyksos adepts as compared with that of Nostradamus?

Certainly, common sense would dictate that so colossal an event as "entering into the King's Chamber and standing upright" would not be so cryptic and allegorical that only a handful of English scholars and mathematicians could know that it had happened.

Nostradamus was not so vague; he gave dates and places and named names.

Was the Great Pyramid planned by men like unto him?

Anyhow, by 1941, the puzzle of Pyramid calculations—or miscalculations—may be solved.



How Cosmic Mentors Plan Life Over Serried Millenniums

IT IS, as we say in the vernacular, "cutting it pretty fine" for a man to sit in a garret in a village in southern France back in the year 1550, and write correctly the name of an innkeeper who would apprehend the escaping king of France two hundred and forty-one years later, or say that the German monarchy would be superseded by a dictatorship under a man "who was not a German," or that a king born in 1894 is to rule over France, Spain, and Italy at the conclusion of a Second World War slated to begin within the coming twelve months.

Again we are recalled to the enigma as to whether or not mortal life is conforming to a sort of matrix of event, and the Eastern philosophy of Fatalism or "whatever is to be, will be!"

The essence of the matter is not wholly conjectural. The eye of the mind is a far-reaching eye, and it is not so much that it sees, that counts, but what it knows. ✿ ✿

To speak of an eye's "knowing" is a weird term, indeed. But the eye does know, or rather, it recognizes. People who are clairvoyant are possessed of a Third Eye, the same that Jesus spoke about when He said: "If thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light." ✿ ✿

This single eye is all-absorptive, all encompassing—in that which is, and that

which shall be. It is more. It is the organ by which spirit recognizes its own spirithood, its career in flesh, its higher octave revelations as to what flesh experience shall be.



LOOK at the matter in this way—

All-Seeing Spirit must know what is due to happen, universally and eternally, because all that does happen, or is due to happen, takes place within Itself. Spirit is not only part of it—the participating part—but the "rendering" or motivating part as well. ¶ Free-Thinking Spirit operates in "cordons of events." That is to say, it embraces whole structures of happenings, each making for some grand postulation in eternal evolution.

No one incident is disconnected, nor can it be disconnected, from the great ensemble of happenings making up an epoch or a cycle. A gradation, or qualification, of happenings—known as smaller, or contributing events—can and does take place, but these are forever parts of a Master Program that gets its concoction or realization by multiplicity of particulars.

We in our earth-world, commonly think of happenings as disassociated, one from the other, things "happening separately" or in isolated circumstance.

¶ The vaster matrix of eternal charac-

ter for all humanity, the compilation of results that is to represent a stupendous upward movement in terms of flesh, lays out a design that once agreed upon by all contributing essences, is unchangeable and irrevocable.

The way is opened for man to do this or that in his smaller personal affairs, but in matters of vaster portent, where—in a manner of speaking—all humanity is involved, the events are forecast to the smallest particular.



FATE, by the way, is not what men commonly consider it, at all. It is not a harsh and unyielding projector of Ordeal, so much as the master pattern for all human life to follow, coming in touch with, or exercising its "apparency" on the individual.

All lives are guided, in a measure, by Fate. That is to say, all lives have foreordainment controlling their avenues of activity from day to day and year to year. If this were not so, earthly existence would become chaotic. There would be neither unity nor euphony in human society.

Somebody, somewhere, "casts the pattern," and persons in the discarnate state agree to abide by it, or take advantage of its educational benefits, by entering into, or under, its directings. ¶ You say Fate decides this or that. It really does not "decide" anything. It postulates. It reminds the earthly person that he must keep to the brevet he has chosen for himself, and abide by the "controls" of the circumstances which he entered life to profit from.

Therefore, it is not so difficult nor enigmatic as we might deem it, for a given seer to look forward a number of hundreds, or even thousands, of years and say that upon a given date a given person is going to do this or that. The event postulated is a definite pivot in a cycle—for all cycles must have their pivotal incidents upon which whole sections of human affairs revolve. Given

a certain happening in General Circumstances, a whole series of master events will evolve from it, or swing around it. The thing that mystifies us is the proposal of a given spirit soul to incarnate to perform a certain pivotal act a thousand years from the present. We deem it miraculous that an "unknown innkeeper" should turn back the King of France and cause him to be despatched by the guillotine. But what makes us take it for granted that the said innkeeper was of no more cosmic importance as to personality than he seemed to be in the earthly ensemble of nondescript humanity? Mayhap that innkeeper was of more cosmic importance than the royal personage whom he thus restrained. We never can tell.

All such incidents made up an epoch for humanity's profit, gave it a history, or rather a tradition, to proceed on for its conduct up the future. There had to be a French Revolution in Cosmos, to underwrite certain responsibilities operating between the parties involved, that they might not only work out their karma towards one another but that they might compose a tradition for universal humanity's welfare and social education. ✿ ✿



THE ALL-SEEING Eye of Spirit is usually aware of what is to take place within range of its omnipresent vision, before the whole panorama of earth events, in sacerdotal aspects, may well be charted, and often is charted, for whole cycles in advance. Cosmos does not proceed to arrange these things by days or by months, but by centuries and by epochs. We learn that oftentimes it becomes known what certain incarnations will be by thousands of earthly years, in advance. One, two, three, six, sixteen, or sixty lives in advance, is no great "planning" for the stupendous mentalities at work on the charts for the earth-scene as it is later played in

circumstances. Lengths of time appall the person whose worldly tenor is oft concerned with mere cosmic months. Up in the loftier "researching" octaves, time and social developments for bevvies of spirits are figured by ages, civilizations, and even aeons. We mortals deal with mere moments in eternity. Great Cosmos deals with years in tens of thousands. We beggar the mentalities of those who have charge of our social evolutions, by exclaiming at their perspicacities in this, and expecting they should be of the same mental considerations as ourselves.

Verily, we are treating with mental giants indeed in these matters—divine chess-players of the most supernal order, who from a few simple moves on the boards of eternity can postulate whole civilizations, the rise and decline of empires, the appearance and disappearance of worlds, when they get together and start conjecturing eternal improvements. ❀ ❀

Clairvoyance, in the ordinary sense, is a sort of supernal mental association with such colossal wits, understanding their program-designs, and seeing the events to be enacted in material circumstances through their eyes or rather with their attributes for planning.

True, the pictures seen, representing such events, are "real" enough. They are not real in the material sense, however, but in the imaginative "thinking" or conjecturing sense. We are wrong when we say that a given clairvoyant "moves into" an event not yet come to pass. He doesn't do that literally. He shapes it in his machinery of perception so that the divine thought takes on the aspects of realism, and with such he is content.

It is not a matter of giving up anything physical or material. It is a matter of momentarily escaping the physical or material and appreciating the evolutions of Cosmos from the standpoint of participating in the foreordained knowledge of what is planned to happen. ❀ ❀



GAIN, look upon the matter as extra-sensory. Our earthly children hear their elders planning an excursion, a business deal, a bit of house construction, or a scheme to make much money. They listen round-eyed, and strive to interpret what is being proposed in terms of their infantile concepts. Next day, in their play in the yard, they repeat what they have heard, sometimes in garbled form, or try to enact it out themselves as a figment of their own undeveloped receptivities.

Now then, if such children overheard the plans for a motorboat's construction that would be followed out and the boat delivered in a week's time, they would not be exercised, beyond trying to imagine what forthcoming boat rides in the water-conveyance would be like. But let the same elders discuss the prospectus of a corporation that is going into the business of shipbuilding, constructing vessels that are to explore the seven seas, visit foreign ports that the said children have never heard of, and the whole project be underwritten by a great corporation whose official life is granted by the State for ninety-nine years, and the thing will be more or less unintelligible. At the most, it will partake of financial, geographical, and time elements that were above the infants' grasp. Fifty or sixty years hence one such might have a hazy recollection of those plannings, if in a distant world port he beheld one of the company's ships—a company that was only "on paper" when he overheard his elders discussing it back in his childhood. He might marvel at the "strength of mind" it took to project such a line, actually construct and operate vessels, and bring into existence a great transportation company, whose arena of operations is the whole planet on which he lived.

But again, to persons of adult attainments, the venture seems very simple. The plans were drawn for the

company, the vessels were estimated and constructed, it was known to the projectors of the venture who the seamen were that were to man the craft after they had been brought to being.

¶ Well, plans for Eternity in a vast cosmic cycle are much like the steamship line, and earthly clairvoyance is not unlike a person in flesh playing the part of an infant in the foregoing metaphor, stilling earthly clamor amid its playthings to "get a load" of what its cosmic elders are proposing—for the benefit of their own pocketbooks or the accommodation of a traveling public that may be yet unborn.

Do not be confused by the time elements involved.

When we are "out in Space" in the truly discarnate sense, we cannot think of Time in days and weeks and years, for these are strictly astronomical. That is, they are predicated on the issues or elements in motion to complete a given track around the sun or a centrosome. When we have no sun, or rather, when we have ALL suns, by which to gauge our actions, we must search for a different measuring of event.

Those in the infinitely greater reaches of cosmic time, go by astronomical cycles after a fashion, it is true. But these are purely relative. The greater measuring-stick is the Growth of Result from Cause.

Certain vast solar influences are going to throw their peculiar vibratory natures hither and yon, and involve certain types of beings in definite sections of the universe. How long will it take those beings to properly react to those influences, and properly unfold? How long does it take a rose to bud and blossom under the energizing warmth of sunlight? If we can figure that, and use it as our time-measure, then we have some idea of what is meant by the Grand Procession of Cosmic Transactions. ¶ People enter life to learn to become Infinite in their perceptions, their mental operations, their responses to divine stimuli. They are expected to

be as gods, or as gods traditionally appear to them in their comas of handicapped and circumscribed mortality.

Well, it takes a given number of mentalities, of certain attributes and sensitivity to stimuli, a certain number of cycles—popularly called aeons—to arrive at certain degrees of understanding. All sorts of seemingly trivial incidents in corrective world design, appear to enter in, and as we say, little things seem to throw big switches." They were never little, of course. They have simply been pivotal. And an incident can be pivotal without involving princes, fortunes, or cleverly woven fabrics of political strategies.

Let us get over our ideas that clairvoyance is particularly necromantic. It is only so, insofar as we omit from our consideration the adaptability of spirit to think in whole cycles.



CERTAINLY we can put it down that a man named Sauce was due to incarnate some two hundred years from the time that the incident was perceived by a Mind in Flesh. It was known to him, it was known to the Cosmic Elders. It was a pivotal circumstance, his turning back the King of France escaping to the border in a coach. Sauce was there at the edge of that province to play exactly that inn-keeper's role and do specifically that act in that specific moment. He did what he was supposed to do because, as we say, "circumstances" forced him to so distinguish himself.

But those "circumstances" were naught but flats of the Cosmic Blueprint—or rather they were the Divine Flanges keeping him as a mortal vehicle to the rails of definite performance.

The wonder is not that such things are provided long in advance in the matter of prearranged details. The wonder is that earth people think only in relative moments and seconds. Our mortal comas will not permit us to do otherwise!



Did George Washington Have a Vision at Valley Forge?



PROPHECIES, as a rule, do not enter into, and become part of, a nation's traditions, when manufactured out of whole cloth. Usually there has happened some remarkable occurrence to give them birth. For a hundred and fifty years, the mystically inclined people of the United States have found themselves intrigued by rumors of a mysterious incident alleged to have had its occurrence during the winter that the Father of his Country was snowed up with his army at Valley Forge.

It was originally published by one Wesley Bradshaw, and came to national attention when reprinted in *The National Tribune* for December, 1880.

It is reprinted here for what significances the reader may find in it for himself. Bradshaw said—

THE LAST time I ever saw Anthony Sherman, was on the 4th of July, 1859, in Independence Square. He was then ninety-nine years old, and becoming very feeble. But although so old, his dimming eyes rekindled as he gazed on Independence Hall, which he came to visit once more.

Let us go into the hall, he said. I want to tell you an incident of Washington's life—one which no one alive knows of except myself; and, if you live, you will before long, see it verified.

From the opening of the Revolution we

experienced all phases of fortune, now good and now ill, one time victorious and another conquered. The darkest period we had, I think, was when Washington after several reverses, retreated to Valley Forge, where he resolved to pass the winter of 1777. Ah! I have often seen the tears coursing down our dear commander's care-worn cheeks, as he would be conversing with a confidential officer about the condition of his poor soldiers. You have doubtless heard the story of Washington's going to the thicket to pray. Well, it was not only true, but he used often to pray in secret for aid and comfort from God, the interposition of whose Divine Providence brought us safely through the darkest days of tribulation.



ONE day—I remember it well—the chilly winds whistled through the leafless trees, though the sky was cloudless and the sun shone brightly, he remained in his quarters alone nearly all the afternoon. When he came out I noticed that his face was paler than usual, and there seemed to be something on his mind of more than ordinary importance. Returning just after dusk, he dispatched an orderly to the quarters of the officer I mention who was presently in attendance. After a preliminary conversation of about half an hour, Washington, gazing upon his

companion with that strange look of dignity which he alone could command, said to the latter:



DO not know whether it is owing to the anxiety of my mind, or what, but this afternoon, as I was sitting at this table engaged in preparing a dispatch, something seemed to disturb me. Looking up, I saw standing opposite me a singularly beautiful female. So astonished was I, for I had given strict orders not to be disturbed, that it was some moments before I found language to inquire the cause of her presence. A second, a third, and even a fourth time did I repeat my question, but received no answer from my mysterious visitor except a slight raising of her eyes. By this time I felt strange sensations spreading through me. I would have risen but the riveted gaze of the being before me rendered volition impossible. I essayed once more to address her, but my tongue had become useless. Even thought itself had become paralyzed. A new influence, mysterious, potent, irresistible, took possession of me. All I could do was to gaze steadily, vacantly at my unknown visitant. Gradually the surrounding atmosphere seemed as though becoming filled with sensations, and grew luminous. Everything about me seemed to rarefy, the mysterious visitor herself becoming more airy and yet more distinct to my sight than before. I now began to feel as one dying, or rather to experience the sensations which I have sometimes imagined accompany dissolution. I did not think, I did not reason, I did not move; all were alike impossible. I was only conscious of gazing fixedly, vacantly, at my companion.

"Presently I heard a voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn,' while at the same time my visitor extended her arm eastwardly. I now beheld a heavy white vapor at some distance

rising fold upon fold. This gradually dissipated, and I looked upon a strange scene. Before me lay spread out in one vast plain all the countries of the world—Europe, Asia, Africa and America. I saw rolling and tossing between Europe and America the billows of the Atlantic, and between Asia and America lay the Pacific. 'Son of the Republic,' said the same mysterious voice as before, 'look and learn.' At that moment I beheld a dark, shadowy being, like an angel, standing, or rather floating in mid-air, between Europe and America. Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of each hand, he sprinkled some upon America with his right hand, while with his left hand he cast some on Europe. Immediately a cloud raised from these countries, and joined in mid-ocean. For a while it remained stationary, and then moved slowly westward, until it enveloped America in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning gleamed through it at intervals, and I heard the smothered groans and cries of the American people. A second time the angel dipped water from the ocean, and sprinkled it out as before. The dark cloud was then drawn back to the ocean, in whose heaving billows it sank from view. A third time I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' I cast my eyes upon America and beheld villages and towns and cities springing up one after another until the whole land from the Atlantic to the Pacific was dotted with them. Again, I heard the mysterious voice say, 'Son of the Republic, the end of the century cometh, look and learn.' ❖ ❖



THIS, the dark, shadowy angel turned his face southward. From Africa I saw an ill-omened spectre approach our land. It flitted slowly over every town and city of this last. The inhabitants presented themselves in battle ar-

ray against each other. Then, because I continued looking I saw a bright angel, on whose brow rested a crown of light, on which was traced the word 'Union,' bearing the American flag which he placed between the divided nation, and said, 'Remember ye are brethren.' Instantly, the inhabitants, casting from them their weapons, became friends once more, and united around the National Standard.

"And again I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' At this the dark, shadowy angel placed a trumpet to his mouth, and blew three distinct blasts; and taking water from the ocean, he sprinkled it upon Europe, Asia and Africa. Then my eyes beheld a fearful scene: from each of these countries arose thick, black clouds that were soon joined into one. And throughout this mass there gleamed a dark red light by which I saw hordes of armed men, who, moving with the cloud, marched by land and sailed by sea to America, which country was enveloped in the volume of cloud. And I dimly saw these vast armies devastate the whole country and burn the villages, towns and cities that I beheld springing up. As my ears listened to the thundering of the cannon, clashing of swords, and the shouts and cries of millions in mortal combat, I again heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' When the voice had ceased, the dark, shadowy angel placed his trumpet once more to his mouth, and blew a long and fearful blast. ❀ ❀



INSTANTLY a light as of a thousand suns, shone down from above me, and pierced and broke into fragments that dark cloud that enveloped our country. At the same time, the angel upon whose head still shone the word 'Union,' and who lifted our national flag in one hand, and a sword in the

other, ascended from the heavens, attended by legions of pure white spirits. These immediately joined the inhabitants of America who I perceived were well-nigh overcome, but who immediately taking courage again, closed up their broken ranks and renewed the battle. Again, amid the fearful noise of the conflict, I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' As the voice ceased the shadowy angel for the last time dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it upon America. Instantly the dark cloud rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious.

"Then once more I beheld the villages, towns and cities springing up where I had seen them before, while the bright angel, planting the azure standard he had brought in the midst of them, cried with a loud voice: 'While the stars remain, and the heavens send down dew upon the earth, so long shall the Union last.' And taking from his brow the crown on which blazoned the word 'Union,' he placed it on the Standard, while kneeling people cried, 'Amen!' ¶ The scene thereat began to fade and dissolve, and at last I saw nothing but the rising, curling vapor I at first beheld. This also disappearing, I found myself once more gazing upon the mysterious visitor, who, in the same voice I had heard before, said, 'Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted. Three great perils will come upon the Republic. The most fearful is the third, passing which, the whole world united shall not prevail against her. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his land and Union.' With these words, the vision vanished, and I started from my seat, feeling that there had been shown me the birth, progress, and destiny of the United States."

Such, my friends, concluded the venerable narrator, were the words I heard from Washington's own lips, and America will do well to profit by them.



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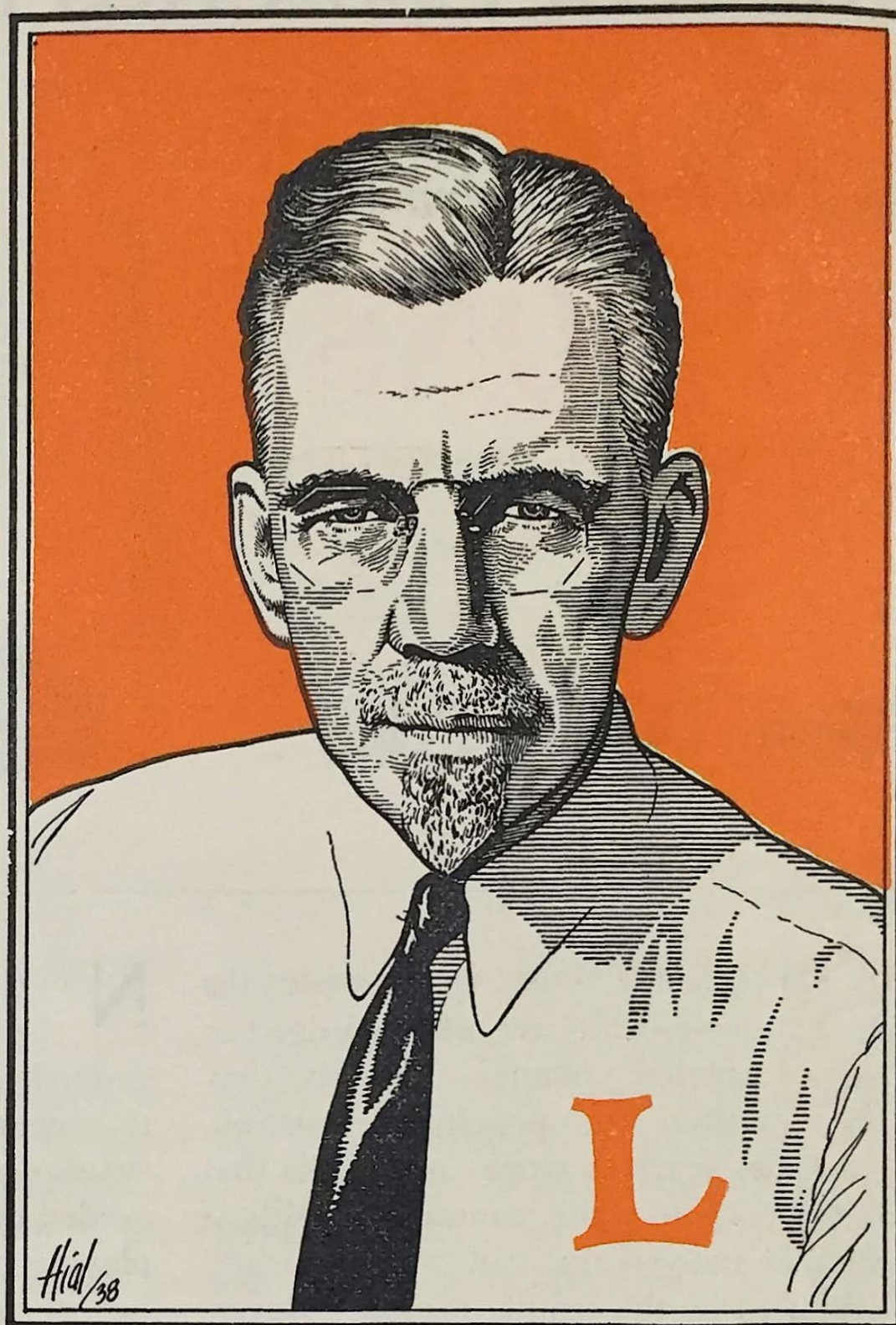
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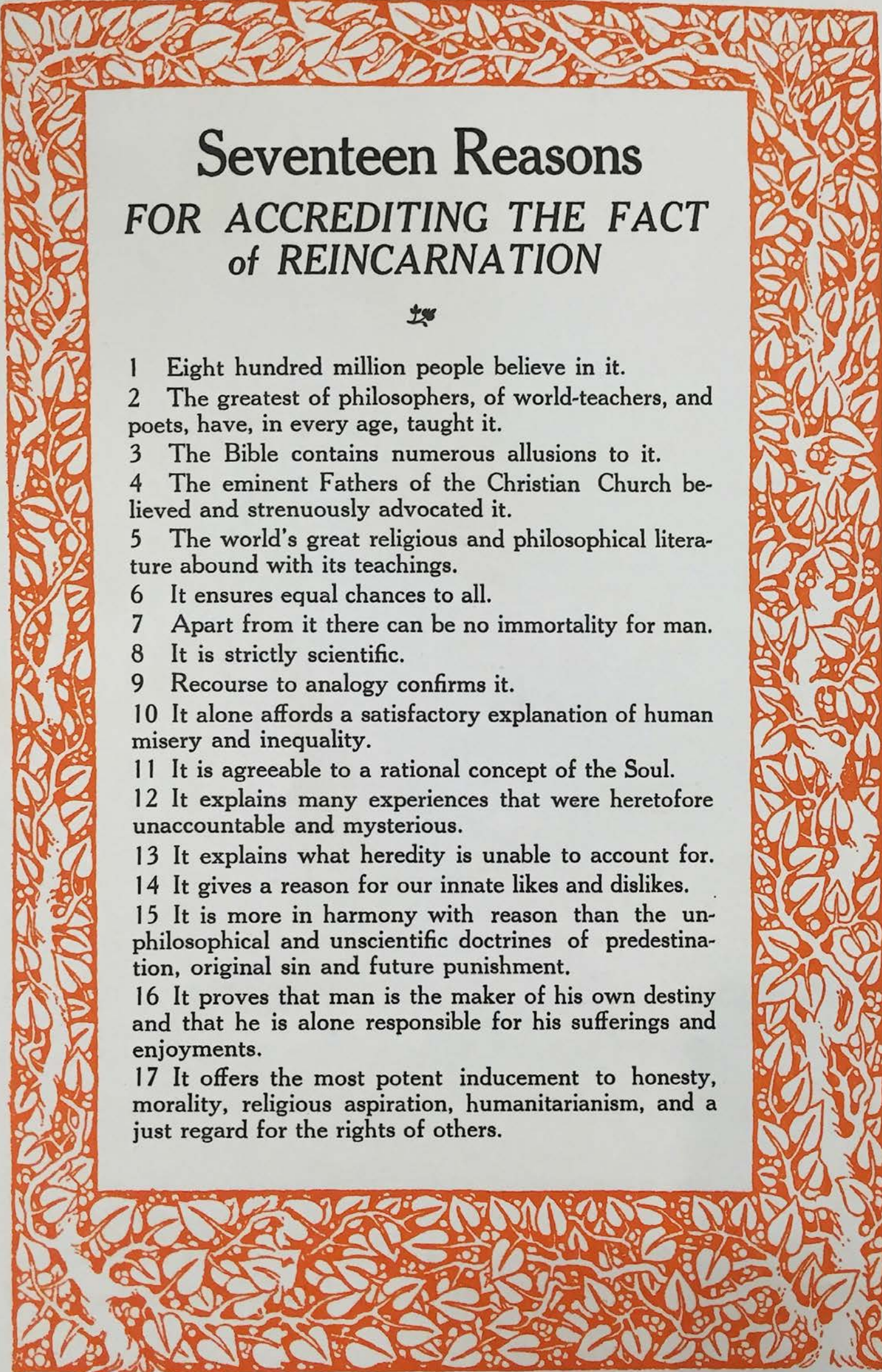
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- 8 It is strictly scientific.
- 9 Recourse to analogy confirms it.
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OUR FATHER, Who art
in heaven: Give us of
Thy wisdom;

Give us this day our
daily illumination to
light the way of feet
that do falter;

Give us this day, not
OUR daily bread, but

bread for those who hunger more than we do.

Lead us not back into quagmires of ignorance,
for such is not Thy nature, but send us Ennoble-
ment, that we may manifest our Dignity, our
Knowledge and our Wisdom to unborn genera-
tions.

Peace and a goodly heritage be upon the nations!

This, our prayer, we pray in Tranquillity, that
those who say it after us may live it in their
intercourse.

AMEN!